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For the National Era.

HERMAN;

OR,

YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. FOXTON,

Author of "Prémices."

CHAPTER VII.

The Knight and the Backwoodsman.

"A youth, light-hearted and content,
I wander through the world;
Here Arab-like is pitched my tent,
And straight again is furled.
Yet oft I dream that once"——

Pfizer, translated by Longfellow.

The first day of Herman's journey, after the bustle and excitement of the first hour of starting, passed but heavily. His weariness returned upon him; and the severed heart-strings ached. The sides of the railroad were heaped up with drifts; and the air was filled with flakes, which the charging winds made such commotion among, that it seemed to him that it was snowing *up* as fast as down, and that there was almost an equal chance that the storm would end in the flying white feathers' hitching again in the low brooding clouds, and leaving the earth again as bare as it was before they fell. The windows were all shut and dim with the breath of his grimly contented, suffocation-loving fellow passengers; he made no attempt to open his, for he thought that if, in circumstances so depressing, they could derive any comfort from the inhalation of their customary carbonic acid, it would be a pity to deprive them of it; and even when he wiped a pane, and tried to divert his thoughts by looking at the shifting views of the ghastly landscape, the provoking steam, which the engine blew from its ever-smoking pipe, kept clapping its provoking hand over each picture, just as his eye fixed upon it. Last, not least, as he had feared, his otherwise worthy companion proved a prig.

Happily, the latter had laid in a seemingly inexhaustible supply of mental provisions for his journey, in the shape of tracts; pamphlets on teaching children to read right by the ingenious process of spelling wrong, and on other important and practicable kindred reforms; specimens of the "phonetic" alphabet, and of the productions of its patrons; and second-rate treatises, by self-taught, not to say untaught, geniuses, on intemperance, war, slavery, &c.—a gloomy and depressing kind of literature, chiefly remarkable, perhaps, for its power of bringing the might of pressing social evils into the strongest contrast with that of the means by which it proposes to remove them. He kindly offered some of these to Herman. He accepted one, as an excuse for his unsociable silence. It put him to sleep, and was thus of some service to him; but he dreamed of Constance Aspenwall, and when he awoke, he dreamed of her still.

Day and night he hurried on; but it was still as one in a dream—a dream of her. He could not help it yet. He glided over Delaware Bay, and with an idle eye watched its flocks of wild ducks floating on the water like the brown sea-weed of Sea Farm, till the steamboat came too near, and then flying up and away with the silver linings of their wings twinkling in the sun against the evergreen trees on the shore; and wondered whether she had lately watched them so. Delaware and Maryland lay behind—Maryland where she might even now be, so near him, yet so far from him, so little guessing he was there—caring so little where he was. The beautiful hills of Virginia closed in around him, with houses nestling, and sometimes even carefully fitted, into their sides. The mountain-laurels gleamed like emeralds through their coating of thin ice. The hills grew higher and higher; and, where the road cut through them, a rich green matting of thick tufted moss drooped lovingly over, to heal their wounds and hide the scars. Log-cabins began to appear and run by, with *galleries*, thatched roofs, and—alas! now and then great black holes broken through them; but who would be tasteless enough for a moment to speak of thrift and comfort in comparison with the picturesque, and with the (very) "peculiar institution," which is so very promotive of it? Large snaky creepers ran writhing up the trunks of the still leafless trees. The setting sun shone on gilded, filmy, distant mountains and clouds, which one could hardly tell apart; but he passed the highest Alleghanies to his regret in a dark night, without seeing so much as a bear, in a jolting stage-coach with rough-looking men about him, as he found when the morning broke and he beheld them for the first time, nodding waggishly at each other in their uneasy sleep. They stopped for breakfast, for a few moments, at an inn. Herman determined to avail himself of the opportunity to wash his face. For this purpose he was shown into a spacious apartment containing the convenience of a handsome rose-wood bedstead, and nothing else. The very door had neither latch, lock, bolt, nor button, to keep it shut. By earnest and repeated expostulation, he obtained a quart bowl of water and a napkin, just before the coach started again. On they went once more through the wide dreary tracts of brown and white mountain and woodland, coming now and then to a clearing, where the snow was unbroken except by the ebon stumps of felled trees, which looked like the graveyard of the departed lords of the forest.

At Wheeling, Mr. Grubbe, who had taken a great liking to Herman, pointed out to him a fresh novelty. It was a "wharf-boat," a sort of *scow* with a store-house in it, containing for sale, the old man told him, such things as passing steamboats were likely to want, and moored at the shore, or rowed out towards the middle of the river, according to the depth of the water at the time.

They were again embarked, and sliding smoothly down between the brown sepia landscapes on the banks of the Ohio, with the small black mouths of their sub-soil coal mines opening everywhere, like those of the soul-destroying pit. Cairo was passed; and they were stirring with the prow of their steamboat the dingy boiling gruel of the Mississippi.

Here his worthy old friend, having by this time read most of his pamphlets, and distributed many, was much thrown upon Herman's society for entertainment. Herman made the best of it, by drawing from him a little account of his mode of life, and of the savages among whom he passed it. He hinted a little surprise that, at Mr. Grubbe's age, he should not choose to retire from the scenes of his labors, and end his days in ease and comfort. He was only to have a lesson to teach him that tastes are almost as various as men. An eminent dentist declares, on the faith of his own experience, that there is such a thing as a taste for dentistry—on the part of the practitioner, though even he probably might not venture to assert that he ever ascertained its existence on the part of the patient.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Grubbe, attempting in vain, as he usually did at the commencement of a discourse, to clear his *bronchitic* voice, an organ without stops, which in its tone resembled an asthmatic watchman's rattle, "May be its with bear's meat and buffalo as they say 'tis with human flesh—I never tasted none o' that—if you eat it once, you'll have to again. After you've got inured to the West, the East's too close and shut up and crowded for you, and you want elbow-room:

'Why, this is freedom; these pure skies
Were never soiled with city sut!'

as our great national poet Whittier observes, sir; though as to that, the Indians' lodges are a great deal smuttier than any chimney—to those under 'em, at any rate. When the wind blows puffing down the hole a-top, it seems as if 'twould smoke your very eyes out. But mark my words, my dear young friend, nobody ever got nothing wuth having yet, without suffering some for't; and I have got the vocabularies complete of twenty Indian dialects! Think of that, sir; think of that!"

"Have you, indeed?" said wicked Herman, with an inward chuckle, in the midst of his woe. "How happy it must make you! How long has it taken you?"

"Let me see. Stop, sir—eighteen hunderd twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three — well, about thirty years, sir."

"After all," thought Herman, "his whim is a rarer one, but why is it at all more absurd than that of the moneyed man, who has spent the same time in adding to his ample fortune, by less harmless means perhaps, some hundreds of thousands of dollars, which neither he nor his neighbors will ever use, but which he must soon leave behind him, to buy very likely the destruction of his idle purse-proud children? Mr. Grubbe's Indian dialects will do nobody any harm, at any rate, even if they do nobody any good."

Mr. Grubbe lifted up his voice the while, continuously—

"I hope they have not been unprofitable years, sir, to the Indian, any more than to me. [It was his habit to speak always as if there was only one Indian, as it is that of certain other philanthropists to speak as if there was only one slave in the world—pleasing, illusive idea! Also, he was subject to grammatical inconsistencies and entanglements in his speech, as are most of those who labor under the aforesaid idiosyncrasy.] If he has taught me much, I hope that he has learned something from me in return. According to my poor ability, I have labored, I trust conscientiously, to impart unto 'em the glad tidings of great joy, sir. It goes to my heart, as I tell 'em, to see so many fine, brave, copper-colored fellers going with their horses and feathers and fringes a-rampaging over the purrayra, and to think that it ain't nothing, as you may say, but a great green sieve to let 'em through down into hell-fire, just for want of their knowing what nobody'll take the trouble to come and teach him, and what nobody can find out for themselves; and the wicked trappers going and telling him that our God will love him, sir, if he'll only give them his squaws and horses, and let 'em have his furs reasonable, sir!"

"It does seem hard and discreditable enough," answered Herman, forgetting that he was thinking aloud, "that we should live on near them so lazily, on the very lands which we have taken from them or from their kindred, and do nothing, or worse than nothing, for these poor half-witted children of our Heavenly Father!"

"Half-witted, did you observe, sir? No, they are not, sir. I beg your pardon. They're outwitted sometimes—more shame to us—but, if they had as much privileges, they'd be every bit as smart as you or me, sir."

"You have great advantages over most other people in judging of that. I wish I had your familiarity with their languages."

"Well, sir, it is an advantage, especially to the missionary. Interpreters are often good-for-nothing. Why, once, when I just come out here, a lot of 'em come to me, a-seekin the way of salvation, and I thought I'd do my best, for want of a better, to make known to 'em some of the plainest doctrines. So I commoonicated with 'em through my interpreter, and told him to tell 'em they must have a new heart. What should he go and do—as I afterwards found out, in his partial acquaintance with their dialect—but tell 'em they must have a new gizzard! It's enough to make one weep. Such good souls as they are, too—some on 'em. They had ought to have good instruction."

"You like them, then?" said Herman, absently; "I am glad of that."

"Well, sir, I ask your pardon; but that's just as sensible as if you'd said, 'Do you like white folks?' Some of 'em I do, and some on 'em I don't. I like the good ones, of course; and there's some of that sort, and some o' the other, I expect, to be found everywhere; though the traveller ain't apt to discover it. Why, when I was to Boston, there was a gentleman in company with me one day, that had just been to England; and, says he, 'The Englishman never laughs.' Well, that very same day, a couple of hours afterwards, in a book-store, I took up a book of travels, or letters, or something, by an Englishman, who'd been a-visiting our country; and, says he, 'The American does not laugh.' Well, I take it, the one statement was just about as true as the tother. One on 'em had happened to have fell in with sober Englishmen, and the tother with sober Americans—that was all. The traveller judges according to what he sees, and thinks there ain't nothing but what he does see. Suppose, now, an Indian sets off to travel to Washington about a treaty; and he goes through Arkansas, and somebody gives him a bottle of fire-water; and he goes to Kentucky, and somebody points a double revolver at him, and tells him to be off. When he gets back, he'll commoonicate to his tribe, like as not, that the folks in Arkansas are all kind and friendly, and the Kentuckians miser'ble wretches. If he's a aggravating Indian, he'll get bad treatment everywhere; and then he'll come back and say all the white folks are bad. Now, I'm fearful the white man, when he gits out where we're going, is very often very aggravating to the Indian. You can't ascertain, mark my words, sir! whether religion and civilization's inside of a man, or only outside, till you get him away from his folks. If he's only held up by the pressure of proper ways and people around about him, and the eyes of his neighbors fastened on him, he'll fall flat the minute they're taken off, just as he will hereafter, there's too much reason to anticipate, before the judgment seat. Why, how many New Englanders, out of godly Sabbath-keeping families, do you suppose, sir, carries the Sabbath with 'em, when they get, for instance, among the French, who, it's stated, haven't got none of their own? Why, judging from the conversation of a party of 'em, that appeared quite respectable and consequential people, who'd just come over in the steamship, when I was a-stopping at the Bromfield House, I should think none too many, sir. Why, even the young ladies—and very fine young ladies they seemed to be, too, and conducted with much propriety—had been, I understood from remarks I heard the young gentlemen make, a-looking on and laughing at places of entertainment to Paris, that no decent pretty-behaved young female had ought to know so much as the name on, sir! Now, if the salt is a-going to lose its savour, every time it comes in contact with anything that isn't salt, where's the use of having it at all, as I say; and how is the whole earth ever going to get salted, if even them that are Christians at home are a-going to be Turks in Turkey? They may conduct becomingly enough to Boston, and New York City, and Cincinnater, under the observation of their folks; but, as like as not, the moment they git out alone on the purrayra, with only the great blue eye of God, if I may say so without irreverence, over them, they'll lie to the Indian, and cheat him, or steal his corn or squashes, if they have a good chance, or kill his pig or his cow, and leave their consciences to home with their best vests and pants, and take 'em out again, all as good as new, when they git back there. Then, when the Indian finds out what they've been up to, he's indignant naturally, sir; and not being able to get redress any other way, the next time he sees a white man come prowling about, perhaps he shoots him; and then we call him a sanguinary tribe, and exterminate him. Very likely. Wa'n't we a sanguinary tribe in seventeen seventy-five, and shouldn't we be again, with the like provocation, sir? Why, I knew a young gentleman, who come out from the States, a while ago, with the express, avowed purpose, to kill an Indian, sir."

"Infamous!" cried Herman; "but he could not have been in earnest! It must have been mere bravado!"

"No, it was not, sir. I beg your pardon. He purposed it, and he did it, too. Now, I am far from taking it upon me to say that it mayn't be necessary to shoot the Indian, once in a while, in self-defence, or after judicial inquiry into one of their outrages; but if the latter, it hadn't never ought to be done only after a very dispassionate examination. Justice has got two hands, as I say, and had ought to keep one for the white man—he wants it enough—and not lay 'em both on the red man; and then she wouldn't have so much trouble to keep him in order. They're like childern—not 'half-witted childern' as you observed, sir, but smart childern, that are easy put out, and knows when they're imposed upon, and don't look on things just as we do, and has to be checked once in a while, when they git too obstreperous, but had ought to be very patiently taught, and kindly and forbearingly treated, generally, and protected in all their rights, and always will be by well-principled compassionate individuals."

The steamboat was just then coasting along one of the two unfathomable, gloomy, trackless, forests that walled the river on each side, with their straight stalks almost branchless to the tops for want of elbow-room, and hung about with gray moss, drooping and trailing like the dusty ancient cobwebs of the lethargic spiders, slumbering out their century in the undisturbed woods around the palace of the Sleeping Beauty. Five minutes before, a tall and shaggy gentleman had dropped on board from an over-hanging cotton-tree. He wore a coat of buffalo-skin, with pistols peeping from the breast, and a knife in the belt; and with the affectionate gripe of a grizzly bear, he hugged a rifle. His head was thatched with a great abundance of straw-colored hair; and a very little yellowish-brown flesh padded the large raw bones of his gaunt face. His loose joints cracked as he walked, as if he was accompanying himself with castanets; and all his movements appeared to be accomplished by means of partial dislocations. He had, with the easy affability of one who knows that he can command a welcome, joined our travellers at once, for the benefit of listening to their conversation. He had since occupied his time profitably in a leisurely rumination upon their words and his own quids, and in freeing his utterance from the stores of tobacco which obstructed it. This last he accomplished satisfactorily by ejecting a portion, and packing away the rest in his pouches like a monkey. The deck of his speech being thus cleared for action, he began:

"Gosh, strangers, yer don't mean ter say yer spoony about shootin them thar dog-goned wild Injuns, be yer? Just wait till yer've seen some o' their cussed ways, an yer'll think no more o' that nor o' shootin any other kind o' varmint, 'xcept they ain't so nice to eat."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Grubbe, with awful solemnity; "I am acquainted by personal observation with more of their ways than I should expect to learn from you or anybody else, sir; and I should hope and pray, sir, to be very spoony, indeed, as you were pleased to denominate it, sir, about taking away the life or the rights of any of God's creatures, sir!"

"Parson, strannger?"

"No, I am not, sir; but that is no reason why I should not feel as a Christian man, sir!"

"No harm in that, strannger, sartin; an, if that's all, I don't see as there's anything to hinder my bringin yer round to take a common-sense view o' the subject. 'Life an rights o' God's critters,' says you. Ain't buffalo and coon God's critters, too; and can't you kill them when they've got what you're in need on to eat an to wear?"

"Indians are God's immortal creatures, sir."

"Be they? How d'yer know?"

"Is it possible you are so benighted, sir? They have souls, sir."

"Yes, I'm benighted, I reckon. How d'yer know that?"

"They have reason and affection, sir."

"Ugh! Precious little on it! For that matter, so has dogs, and twice as much on it, too; and they don't live forever. I swow, I wish they did. I'd try to git a change o' heart for the sake o' seein a little pinter o' mine again the tother side o' Jordan. I'll be durned if that little critter didn't have more sense nor any Christian, an wa'n't fonder o' me nor nobody else since I lost my mam, an that's longer ago nor I can remember of. When he took sick, I lost a week's prime huntin a nussin on him; an when he licked my hand and stretched out stiff—I don't mind ownin up to it—I blarted right out jest like a bossy-calf. The bush turned lonesome an empty an ha'nted. I kep seemin to h'ar his racin feet a-comin patterin arter me; an then 'twould seem as if my very throat would ha' busted right up like a steamer-biler, to think o' all his pootty fun, an capers, an frisks, an fawnins round me's bein turned fust into pain, an fright, an misery, an then into a nasty, stinkin, little lump o' worms an carrion under the leaves, that he'd ha' been so glad to be playin with, when he hadn't done a thing under the sun to be punished for. He was jest as good as good could be, an minded every word I said to him; an I couldn't see why he shouldn't be took up an rewarded jest as much as anybody else; so the very fust camp-meetin I could h'ar on, I jest took a tramp o' forty mile, to ask a parson what chance there was for him; an he said, none, an I'd better forgit trifles, an think o' my soul, an make my peace with God; but I told him, if them was God's ways with innocent critters, I reckoned thar wa'n't no great chance with Him no how for a sinner like me; an if I did make the peece, I'd be likely to break it, an cuss an swear like the devil, whenever I thought o' poor Tip; so 'twa'n't hardly wuth a while."

"I beg your pardon, sir," interrupted Mr. Grubbe, addressing himself to Herman, "I regret to be obleeged to leeve you; but I don't remain no longer in the seat of the scorner. I had hoped, from the turn of your conversation previously, sir, that it wouldn't have been necessary to warn you against evil commoonications; but you're a-beginning to prove what I was a-observing of just now, of the extra-ordinary effect on weak brethren of a change of sitooation." He rose and left the *guards*.

The backwoodsman pondered an instant, unable to comprehend that any offence could have been given by his frank statement of his own spiritual case; but, as the meaning of Mr. Grubbe's elegant language, and its application to himself, dawned upon him, he sprang to his feet, threw his hand to the back of his neck with a practiced sleight, and pulled up five or six inches of a seemingly interminable knife between his skin and his collar, as he might have pulled up a snake out of its hole. The white hairs of the retreating old man seemed to reprove him, however; for he paused, and muttered, "Too durned old! Fight, strannger?" continued he, speaking to Herman, who had hitherto sat silent, though attentive, "I reckon yer responsible for him?"

"Thank you," said Herman, going on *nonchalantly* with a willow whistle, which he was making for the child of the steward; "We'll have a fencing-match by-and-by, if you like, if we can find any foils; but it's rather warm at present for anything of that sort, and I would rather sit and talk a little longer first. I was interested in what you were saying about your poor little dog. If I had been at the camp-meeting, I should have been disposed, when your parson said there was no chance for it, to ask him, 'How do you know that?' as you did Mr. Grubbe just now."

"I bet *I* did," said the son of the wilderness, first puzzled, then appeased; and the knife sank again into its sheath.

"What answer did he make you?"

"D—d bosh! I disremember half on it now. But he said that all that critters was fi' for was eatin, an drinkin, an sleepin, an fightin—an that's all that Injuns is — an in heaven thar wouldn't be none o' that a-goin on, but singing psa'ms an praisin the Lord; an critters wa'n't up to that; an they received thar good things in this world, an thar sufferins wa'n't much, an was the 'xception, too, an not the rule, so they didn't want no compensation."

"I know. I have heard a good deal of that sort of special pleading myself; and I do not relish it much more than you do, especially from clergymen. I am afraid that they are, some of them, much too apt to take it for granted in the first place that a thing is so, and then to undertake to prove that it ought to be so, when they know neither the fact nor the reasons. People tell us a good many things, I think, in the name of God, that God never told them."

"Is they a heaven for clever brutes, then, do you reckon?"

"It seems to me there are stronger reasons for believing that, than for believing the contrary."

"When ye're a parson, I'll jine yer church."

"Very well; when I am, I shall be glad to get a hearer; and one thing you may be very sure of then, that I shall not undertake to serve the God of truth by telling lies nor making false excuses for Him, nor by pretending to know more of His counsels than I do. This matter of the future state of the dead, He has left almost wholly wrapped in mystery. Almost the only thing which He has told us clearly about it is, that good men and women shall be very well off after they leave this world; and bad ones, very badly. Therefore, if you ask me whether the lower animals will live again, I tell you honestly, in the first place, that I do not know; but, in the second, that there is much to encourage us to hope they will—many more reasons than I shall have time to state to you, and a great many besides, I dare say, that I have never thought of. It is of no use for anybody to try to convince you and me, that the domestic animals at least—the only ones of which I have seen much—do not suffer, and very often grievously, in their life on earth. They enjoy more than they suffer usually, it is very likely—as I suspect that human beings do—but they suffer, notwithstanding, not only in their bodies, but in what you and I should call their souls—their feelings—perhaps as keenly in proportion to their power of enjoyment as we do; and past pleasure is no more a compensation for present pain to them that it would be to us."

"I'm blasted if 'tis! Poor Tippy wouldn't ha' yowled so like murder, an wriggled round on his hed, an tried to stand up on his legs, an foller, when he seed me a-going off to leave him a spell, an shoot somethin for us to eat, if he hadn't ha' known by 'xperience what jolly fun 'twas for him to go along an help."

"A female animal, whose young are taken from her, plainly endures the same kind of pain—I don't say the same degree, of course—that a woman does at the loss of her child. It is not physical pain; if it is not spiritual, what is it? Then, the merely physical agonies of beasts are often such as you and I are not ashamed to confess, that it almost unmans us, not only to witness, but to think of. Some comparative anatomists — men of science, I mean—doctors—are in the habit of inflicting tortures even on poor, harmless, helpless, hopeless dogs, the most nearly human of all our inferior animals, which it would be very hard for a brave Christian man, with heaven in full view, to undergo, for the sake of his honor, his country, or his religion."

"Wot! Think if they'd ha' cotched my Tip! Wouldn't I ha' gin 'em!—D'ye ever see one o' the —— scoundrels at it?"

"Once."

"D'yer gouge him?"

"No."

"Why the —— didn't yer?"

"Not because I shouldn't have been most happy to put a stop to his proceedings, in some way or other, you may depend upon it; but, as I was saying, animals do suffer in this world, as well as we, for no fault of theirs. God created them as well as us, and gave them a great love of enjoyment. So far, we are treated alike. He is eager to make more than amends to us in the other world for our undeserved troubles here; and therefore it seems likely that He is going to do something of the same sort for them—not to make them happy with our degree of happiness, any more than he does here, but very happy after their own fashion, which consists in great part, like ours, in the enjoyment of the society of those to whom they are attached. God's own Son said that God fed the birds, and watched over even each particular sparrow. It seems improbable that, after taking care of any creature for several years, He would turn against it on a sudden, and inflict pain or death, or suffer them to be inflicted upon it, (when, as you say, it has done nothing to be punished for,) without intending to comfort and revive it. The longer we take care of anything, the more we love it. One of those good men, in old times, who knew God best, said that He was love itself; another of them declared that in Him was no variableness nor shadow of turning, and that every good gift came down from Him. Now, the pity which we feel for any innocent living creature that suffers and dies, is a good feeling—a good gift—and must therefore have come down to us from God. Does it seem at all likely that He would have given it all away to us, and kept none for Himself?"

"Can't say as it does."

[CHAP. VII TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

For the National Era.

A PAGE FROM LIFE.

For several years after the *National Era* was first published, it was a regular household guest, whose weekly visits were ever hailed with sincere pleasure. But, in the course of time, pecuniary trials came, a change of residence, an unfortunate embarkation in a new business. Disappointment after disappointment succeeded, and embarrassments, that made it seem necessary for the husband and father to seek elsewhere a situation that would enable him to meet the wants of those dependent on him. By the suggestions of a kind friend, he sought the distant copper region on the shores of Lake Superior. After some weeks of anxious waiting, a favorable situation was offered him, which he readily embraced, and his letter home announcing it was filled with heartfelt rejoicing, in the prospect of obtaining means to make his beloved ones comfortable. The wife and mother immediately disposed of her household furniture, prepared herself and little ones for the long journey to join him, and was paying the final farewell visit to kindred and friends, when letters overtook her, containing the last adieus of her husband, and a brief account of the closing scene, by those who had received the stranger into their dwelling, and, Samaritan-like, had ministered to him throughout a fornight's illness, arrayed his senseless form for its silent resting-place, and, whilst the soft radiance of an August moon flooded the earth, lowered his coffin into a lone grave.

The blow, so sudden, so heavy, was almost overwhelming to the bereaved wife; her children were yet too young to appreciate their loss. A leaden weight seemed to descend upon her heart, and from that day has rested there; but with it came the anguished feeling, that for her there could be no quiet repose in which to estimate the length, breadth, height, and depth, of her affliction. She had no home, in which to hide her sorrows from curious eyes—no father's house to flee to for refuge and rest. The necessities of her little ones, with the kindly-meant importunity of friends, who thought action necessary for the preservation of her reason, impelled her to enter at once upon the world's arena, to struggle in the great battle of life, bearing her poor, bleeding, lacerated heart, that throbbed and longed for rest, covering it, as best she might, from other eyes. In the busy school-room, she might for a few hours forget the desolation of her life; but in the silent hours of night, when only the sweet breathing of unconscious childhood could be heard, often and often would the convulsive sobs of a stricken heart rack her frame, and the scalding tears wet her pillow. Many kind hearts proffered words of sympathy, but amongst them none had known from experience the trials of her lot, and she felt that alone must she bear her burdens, alone struggle on, a destitute widow. For some time the weight and oppression of grief made even the consolations of the Bible seem afar off, and not intended for her; but as the bursting heart must find some relief, the agonizing prayer for aid seemed more forced from her by her great woe than any feeling that she should find the power of endurance she asked for. Yet, as she grew accustomed to this lone communion with her Heavenly Father, pouring out to Him the anguish she felt Omnipotence alone could comprehend, a secret balm was infused, and in time the raging tempest stilled. Glimpses of Infinite Love and compassion darted into her sore spirit, and the still small voice at intervals was heard, whispering, "Peace, be still!"

In the course of a year and a half, the idea that had previously dawned upon her mind, that for her children's sake it would be best to go West, and find a place in some new settlement, where she might gradually make a home for them, and they grow up with the growing neighborhood, developed itself into a settled purpose, and, in the spring of 1856, two dear friends accompanied her as far as Cincinnati. There she bade adieu to the last of her acquaintance, and glided on down the beautiful Ohio, and up the Mississippi—on and on, till all her fellow passengers, who had started in company with her, had gone; and she felt, in looking out upon the bold bluffs along the shore, that not only her own welfare, but that of the children dearer to her than life, was in a great measure committed to her individual care. The very necessities of her situation nerved her for action; and when she finally reached the place she sought, and had taken a piece of land, she was ready to turn her hand to anything that might offer. She taught a few pupils; she took in sewing; she washed for her neighbors, and finally succeeded in obtaining a situation, where she could earn a comfortable subsistence by keeping boarders for a year or two.

But most of this sketch is only a prefatory introduction to the main subject. Nearly two years had passed away since that little broken household circle had been sojourners in the "Far West." It was a cold winter day, just after New Years', when a paper was brought from the office, and the wrapper hastily torn off, and then, for the first time in several years, did the mother's eyes rest upon the well-remembered *National Era*, looking so like a dear friend of other days, in the same dress it was wont to wear in the years gone by. No wonder the gushing tear-drops fell upon its page, bringing up afresh, as it did, so many memories of the past—the dear Buckeye home, the fireside circle, the beloved one whose form reposes near the far shores of Lake Superior, and all the joys and sorrows of intervening years.

With eager earnestness were its contents perused, and many mental blessings breathed for the unknown friend who had so kindly and thoughtfully furnished this momento of the past.

But that was not the end of it. Week after week, the *Era* still comes to that lone log cabin on the banks of Bear creek, bringing not only the tidings of the far-off world left behind, but telling also of loving remembrance on the part of some of the friends of earlier years, so soothing to the heart, so grateful to the lonely. And it is warmly welcomed each week by the little group of eager expectants. The unknown benefactor, who confers this periodical enjoyment, is made the richer by a widow's prayers and blessings, and the pleasure conferred upon young joyous hearts.

For the National Era.

SONG.

BY WILLIAM M. BRIGGS.

They say thou art fair as the dreams that hover
O'er a pillow untossed;
That those who have seen thee never recover
The light they have lost.

That never a tone from the hearts thou hast broken
Has murmured thy name;
Save to join it in love with some passionate token
Of beauty or fame.

Oh! pure is the spirit that dares to surrender
To hearts they've estranged;
The test of a worth none but woman could tender,
And find it unchanged.

You may tell me the light of her eye is as chilling,
And her smile is the same;
But I know in the innermost depths of her feeling
Burn passion and flame.

I know by the worth of the constant devotion
She proudly has spurned,
That her own heart lies wrecked in the pitiless ocean
Of love unreturned.

THE FEARFUL MUTINY ON THE NEW BEDFORD WHALESHIP JUNIOR.

We find in the Hartford *Times* the particulars of the mutiny on board the whaling-ship "Junior," of New Bedford. It is a horrid affair. The mutineers are now in New London:

New London, July 30.—The whaleship Junior, of New Bedford, sailed from that port, on a whaling voyage, on the 21st of July, 1857. She went around the Cape of Good Hope into the Indian Ocean, bound for New Zealand. When in lat. 37 58 south, long. 156 58 east, and about 400 miles from New Zealand, a part of the ship's crew rose in the night, and murdered the captain, (Archibald Mellen, jun., of Martha's Vineyard,) and the third mate, (John Smith, of Boston.) They also attempted to murder the first and second mates at the same time, and dangerously wounded them.

The prominent facts are these: The ringleaders in the mutiny are Cyrus Plummer and Richard Cartha. These two, in company with Cornelius Burns, John Hall, alias William Payne, William Herbert, and perhaps some others, by a preconcerted arrangement, about one o'clock on the morning of the 26th, armed themselves and went into the cabin, where the captain and three mates were asleep. Plummer proceeded to the captain's state-room, and immediately shot him with a whaling-gun, containing three balls, when the captain instantly sprang up, and exclaimed, "My God! what is this?" Plummer replied, G— d—— you, it is me!" and then took him by the hair of the head, and dispatched him by repeated blows with a hatchet on the neck and in his ribs. At the same time that Plummer went to the captain's state room, Burns, Hall, and Herbert, proceeded to the state-rooms of the mates.

Hall shot the first mate in the shoulder with a whaling-gun with six balls, inflicting a horrible wound. Burns killed the third mate by repeated stabs through the body with a boarding-knife; Cartha in the mean time struck at the second mate with a boarding-knife, but missed his victim. He then drew a pistol and fired at him, the ball striking his rib, and inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound. In the mean time, Burns attempted to dispatch him, but he surrendered and went on deck, and the mutineers, after binding him, agreed to spare his life.

When Hall fired into the first mate's berth, he set the bed on fire, and, supposing them all dead but the second mate, the mutineers left the cabin. The first mate was first awakened by hearing Plummer give the word "fire," when he immediately received the six balls in his shoulder. At the same time, he heard screaming, which proceeded undoubtedly from the other officers who were at the same time being attacked. The first mate, Mr. Nelson Provost, was stunned by the explosion and the wound he had received for a moment or two, during which the mutineers, supposing him dead, left the cabin and went on deck. Mr. Provost then got up, and went to the captain's state-room, and found him on his chest, leaning on his arm. He raised him up, and he breathed two or three times, and, without speaking, expired. Mr. Provost also went to the second and third mate's rooms, and found the former wounded and the latter dying.

The mutineers soon after, finding Mr. Provost was still alive, ordered him to go on deck, and he attempted to go, but he apprehended his life would be taken, and retreated into the upper hold, and secreted himself among the barrels. In the mean time, the burning bed had communicated the flames to the wood work of the cabin, and before Mr. Provost left and went into the hold, he begged the mutineers to put out the fire. This they succeeded in doing after the cabin had been badly damaged by the flames, a considerable portion of it having been burnt.

Immediately after the havoc in the cabin was finished, and the mutineers got on deck, they called all hands, when Plummer and Cartha informed them that the ship was taken; and the former proceeded to take command. They then proceeded to search the ship for the first mate, but did not succeed in finding him until the fifth day. Not finding him after several days' search, and finding a cabin window open, they surmised that he had jumped overboard.

In the mean time, Provost, becoming faint from loss of blood, and thirsty, crawled into the lower hold, and finding a cask of water with the bung out, tore off his shirt collar, and, dipping it into the cask, sucked from the cloth a little water, which enabled him just to support life. He found a little bread also.

By the time they discovered Provost, on the fifth day, the murderers had found out that they could not navigate the ship, and were glad to spare his life on condition that he would pilot them to Cape Howe, in New South Wales, an uninhabited portion of the island. This Mr. Provost, being entirely in their power, promised to do. They also compelled him to promise, by swearing on a Bible, that, after they had landed, he would immediately sail for New Zealand, nearly a thousand miles from New South Wales. Mr. P. gave them the courses by which to work the ship, and they brought her within fifteen or twenty miles of land, when the mutineers left the ship, with some others of the crew, whom they had coaxed or coerced to join them, making ten, the mutineers included. They left on the 4th of January, taking with them two boats, with stores, clothing, &c., and sailed for Cape Howe.

While on board the Junior, they guarded the wounded mates, the guard being armed with pistols and hatchet. During the nights, however, Plummer and Cartha would allow no one but themselves to stand watch over them.

After the mutineers left the ship, and were out of sight, Mr. Provost took command of the ship, and steered immediately for Sidney, New South Wales, which is about 350 miles from Cape Howe, where the mutineers landed. The condition of affairs was immediately reported to the American Consul at Sidney, and a British steamer, with policemen on board, together with the second mate of the Junior, was despatched in pursuit of the murderers, and eight of them were captured, and are now on their way home in irons, on board of the ship which was the scene of their horrid butchery.

A LETTER FROM HUMBOLDT ON THE DEATH OF BONPLAND.

The Berlin correspondent of the Boston *Journal* sends the following letter of Alexander von Humboldt, on the recent death of Bonpland, his junior by about four years. Humboldt hoped he might not survive the warmest friend of his early years; but it seems to be the destiny of this venerable man to follow all his friends to the grave, and to remain himself the sole representative of the times of his youth.

HUMBOLDT'S LETTER.

Conscious of the deep sympathy of numerous friends in the sorrow occasioned by the widespread report of the death of my dear, noble friend, and fellow-traveller, Bonpland, I consider it my duty to give at least a brief notice of this event, for the particulars of which I am indebted to the kind services of Dr. Lallemant, author of an important paper on the diseases of Europeans in the tropics. This talented gentleman, after leaving the Austrian Royal expedition in the frigate Novara, in February of this year, for the purpose of doing a kindness to myself, made the journey from Rio Janeiro to Rio Grande, and thence, by way of Porto Allegro, through the former Jesuit Mission, to San Borgia, under the erroneous impression that Bonpland, who had gone there in 1831, was still resident at that place. I have received two letters from Dr. Lallemant—one dated at San Borgia on the 10th of April, the other written from the village of Umgnaiana, after he had visited Bonpland at Santa Ana An extended abstract of these letters having been sent to the editor of the widely-read and interesting botanical journal, the *Bonplandia*, in Hanover, the following briefer extracts may here suffice:

"In San Borgia," writes Dr. Lallemant, "I lived with an intimate friend of Bonpland, the Vicar Gray, with whom I visited the garden of the botanist, so long cultivated with care, but now lying waste and desolate. It was near the close of the year 1857 that the Vicar last received letters from Bonpland; since when, intelligence had come of his severe illness. Letters of inquiry still remained unanswered, and, notwithstanding the short distance between the places, the people of San Borgia were uncertain whether I should find your fellow-travellers yet in the land of the living.

"In 1853, Bonpland had left San Borgia, and taken up his residence upon his larger plantation of Santa Ana, where he had long occupied himself in the cultivation of orange trees. The residence of the aged scholar in the Estancia of Santa Ana consists of two large buildings, mere clay walls, bound together by bamboo sticks and a few beams, and thatched with straw. These buildings have doors, but no windows, the light being admitted through the chinks between the bamboo sticks. Despite the deep furrows which an eventful life had engraven in the beloved countenance, his eye had not grown dim, nor lost any of its full-thoughted vivacity. But lively conversation, though started by himself, appeared to weary him much, and he suffered severely from a chronic affection of the bladder. The privations he had so strangely imposed upon himself are by no means in consequence of poverty, or of any necessity for abstinence, but of long custom, great self-control, and characteristic individuality.

"The Government of Corrientes has presented to him an estate valued at 10,000 Spanish piastres, and he enjoys a French pension of 3,000 francs a year. He has never made the practice of medicine a source of pecuniary profit to himself. Though universally revered, he loves the solitude, and especially avoids all persons who might offer him assistance or advice. His scientific ardor has not yet abated, and his collections and manuscripts are deposited in Corrientes, where he has founded a national museum.

"On the following morning I found him visibly worse, and sinking away. The night had been a painful one. I pressed him to tell me whether I might not, in some way, be of service to him. But I fared no better than his other friends—he would accept of no assistance. How gladly would I have persuaded him to return once more to civilized society! But I, too, felt with him that his time was past. He belongs to the first half of the nineteenth century, not to the second. I think that your friend himself was moved when I took his wasted hands in mine with the pressure of farewell. For three months now his attendants have remarked his failing strength, and perhaps the old man had the same foreboding as myself at parting, that I might be the last ambassador of European lineage who should penetrate the depths of the wilderness, to offer him regard, love and thanks, in the name of that science which owes so much to his labors. I mounted my horse and rode northward through the ever-green plains. No path showed my way, no guide disturbed me; I was alone with my sorrowful thoughts over the departed Bonpland.

"Yet how cheerful the last letter I received from Bonpland, bearing date the 7th of June, 1857! 'I myself,' he writes, 'shall bring all my collections and manuscripts to Paris, and deposit them in the Museum. My journey to France will be exceedingly short. I shall return to my Santa Ana, where I lead a quiet and happy life. Here shall I die, and my sepulchre and my grave shall be underneath the shadow of the many trees I have planted. Oh, how happy were I, my dear Humboldt, could we meet once more, and recall our common experiences! On the 28th of August next, I shall be eighty-four years old, and am yet four years younger than you. A man lately died in this vicinity who had attained the age of one hundred and seven. What a prospect for two travellers who have already stepped beyond the eightieth year!'"

The cheering, almost life-desiring tone of this letter, contrasts strangely with the melancholy representations of Dr. Lallemant. According to Herr v. Tschudi the report was credited in Montevideo on the 29th of May, that Bonpland had died at Borgia, the date of his death uncertain. Yet Dr. Lallemant had spoken with him on the 18th of April, in Santa Ana, and on May 10 the report of his death was discredited at Porto Allegro. Thus there yet remains ground for hope that the younger is not to be first called away. Such remoteness often stretches uncertainty to a painful duration; such the solicitude felt for Edward Vogel in Central Africa, and for Adolphus Schlagintwait in Central Asia—the sorrowfully missed!

ALEXANDER V. HUMBOLDT.

Berlin, July 12, 1858.

OLD MEN'S FRIENDSHIP.—Willis pays a high compliment to old men in one of his Idlewild letters. After quoting an interesting letter from the venerable Dr. William Beattie, the poet-physician of London, he says:

"Men differ (if asked at fifty years of age) as to what has most pleased and flattered them in life; and I may take the liberty to say, perhaps, (while thus turning over one of the brightest of the gold links in my chain of memories,) that of all in this world which has seemed to fall naturally to my lot, nothing has lain so sweetly close to the tear-fountain at my heart as the love which I have experienced from old men. It has been neither chance-found nor rare. Years ago, I blessed God that in every land to which I had travelled, there awaited me a gray-haired friendship and blessing. The subdued tenderness, the disinterestedness, the wise care and counsel, the cheerfulness with its touch of melancholy, and the ripe and safe goodness of such friends, made them always seem priceless to me—treasures to find, anywhere. The one whom we have lost from Idlewild was one of these—dear old Friend Sands, the Quaker whom we found living near us when we came. His white locks, and his world purified sadness, best smile, are still part of the hallowed presence of the place. We remember and love him, in these walks and woods—glorified spirit though he now is—with familiar and unabated affection. I do not know how poetry and philosophy can be blind to the fact, that, in such fading evenings of life, there glows the dawn of the heaven beyond. Old men seem already angels."

CHARLES MACKAY IN A SLAVE-PEN.

The following is from a recent letter of Charles Mackay to the London *Illustrated News*:

On my first arrival at New Orleans, I lingered for a few moments at the open door of a slave depot, without daring to go in, lest I should be suspected of espionage, or mere curiosity, and expelled. But seeing among the company an eminent merchant of New York, whose friendship I had been fortunate enough to make, and whom I knew to be no slave dealer nor supporter of Slavery, I walked in, and joined his party, drawn thither like myself by curiosity. On one side of the room, the male slaves, with clean linen and shining new hats and boots, were arranged; and, on the other side, the females were disposed in their best attire, most of them exceedingly neat, but some bedizened with ribbons, of colors more flaring and tawdry than elegant or appropriate. I was immediately beset with entreaties to *purchase*.

"Buy me," said a young negress, who spoke French, and no English; "I am a good cook and a good needle-woman. Buy me."

"Buy me," said another, in the same language; "I am accustomed to children, and can make myself useful in the nursery."

I felt a sensation somewhat similar to that of the first qualm of sea-sickness, to be so addressed by my fellow creatures—a feeling of nausea, as if I were about to be ill. I told the poor woman that I was a stranger, who had not come to buy. But they were incredulous; and when at last convinced, they returned to their seats with a sigh and an expression of deep disappointment on their dark and good-humored features. I entertained such a hatred of Slavery, that, had it been in my power to abolish it in one instant off the face of the earth by the mere expression of my will, at that instant Slavery would have ceased to exist.

I then walked to the male side of the slave mart, where I was beset by similar entreaties, urged in every variety of tone and manner, and by almost every variety of laborer and handicraftsman. Some were accustomed to the cotton and some to the sugar plantation; some were carpenters, some gardeners, some coachmen, some barbers, some waiters—but all equally anxious to be sold. One man—who, to my inexperienced eyes, seemed as white as myself, and whom I at once put down in my own mind as an Irishman of the purest quality, of the county of Cork—got up from his seat as I passed, and asked me to buy him.

"I am a good gardener, your honor," said he, with an unmistakable brogue; "I am also a bit of a carpenter, and can look after the horses, and do any sort of a job about the house."

"But you are joking," said I, "you are an Irishman?"

"My father was an Irishman," he said.

At this moment the slave-dealer, and owner of the *depot*, came up.

"Is there not a mistake here?" I inquired. "This is a white man."

"His mother was a nigger," he replied. "We have sometimes much whiter men for sale than he is. Look at his hair and lips. There is no mistake about him."

Again the sickness came over me, and I longed to get into the open air to breathe a purer atmosphere.

"I would like to buy that man, and set him free," I said to one of our party.

"You would do him no good," was the reply. "A manumitted slave has seldom any self-reliance or energy. Slavery so degrades and cripples the moral faculties of the negroes, that they require the crutch, even in freedom, and cannot walk alone. They find it impossible to compete with the poor whites, and, if left to themselves, sink into the lowest and most miserably-paid occupations."

"You are an Englishman and a traveller," said the slave-dealer, "and I should be much obliged to you if you would put any questions to the negroes."

"What questions," said I. "Shall I ask them whether they prefer Freedom or Slavery?"

"I don't mean that," he replied. "Ask them whether I do not treat them well—whether I am not kind to them—whether they do not have plenty to eat and drink while they are with me?"

I told him I had no doubt of the fact; that they looked clean, comfortable, and well fed; but—and in that "but" lay the whole case, though the worthy dealer of New Orleans was totally incapable of comprehending it. The same feeling seems to exist all through the slave States; but more of this hereafter."

AARON BURR.

The *Southern Literary Messenger* for the current month has a very able and interesting article on Aaron Burr. The paper bears internal evidence of being the work of Henry T. Tuckerman. The following anecdotes from the essay are new, and are commended to the reader's attention:

One of the most distinctly remembered journeys of our boyhood was to the British provinces, returning via Maine. One summer day, at the hotel in Portland, with the urbanity which distinguished old-school landlords, the host came into the parlor, exclaiming:

"Come here, my lad, I've something to show you." Accompanying him to the porch, he pointed out the erect and somewhat diminutive figure of a man, whose round, low hat, plainly-cut, mulberry-colored frock-coat, and immovable aspect, suggested, at the first glance, the idea of a Quaker; hair of snowy whiteness, a good profile, and keen eye, were next obvious; he stood at an angle of the street, and people continually passed him; he looked straight forward, whether in reverie or expectancy did not appear. "Mark him well," said Boniface, "you will hear of him when you are older; that is Aaron Burr, who shot General Hamilton."

From that moment, an ardent curiosity to know the details of this event, and a permanent association therewith of the staid, venerable, and solitary figure, of which we had caught this vivid glimpse, gave a "local habitation" in our memory to the name of the second Vice President of the United States. Accordingly, no opportunity was lost for gaining anecdotes of one of the few historical personages visible to juvenile eyes. These were singularly at variance with each other, yet all characteristic.

A medical cotemporary of the old man told us how startled he was, when administering to a dying patient on a wintry night, to have his vigil disturbed by the entrance of a gentleman, whose costume and greeting were thoroughly courtier-like; he was followed by a negro, bearing a tray with wine and soup, covered with a napkin; the roar of the tempest outside, the lateness of the hour, the contrast between this etiquette and the abject misery of the apartment and wretched end of the patient—who, though highly connected, was an outcast, because of a long career of improvidence and dissipation—struck the good doctor as highly dramatic; and this impression was enhanced, when the unexpected visiter announced himself as Col. Burr, well known to have been the boon companion of the dying man when he lived by his wits abroad, and indulged in a "lark" at home.

"Poor Bill!" said the courteous comrade; "can nothing be done for him?"

He received a negative reply with perfect composure, regarded the sufferer a while, and then went through an elaborate farewell to the physician, leaving on that worthy's mind a bewildering impression of charitable intentions and heartless courtesy.

In direct contrast with this amiable phase of character was the next personal reminiscence we heard. Among the many funeral sermons elicited by Hamilton's death, one delivered by a Philadelphia clergyman was remarkable for the severe anathemas pronounced

upon his antagonist. As a specimen of rhetorical invective, the discourse became famous, and was largely quoted in the journals and disseminated through the country. Many years after, its author received a letter appealing to him, as the almoner of many wealthy denizens in the city of brotherly love, to furnish pecuniary aid in a case where the previous high standing and prosperity of the individual (represented as an accomplished lady) made a more public application offensive both to pride and delicacy. The clergyman promptly called at the house, had an interview with the unfortunate, and promised, if possible, to obtain the requisite sum to relieve her immediate wants, from some rich and liberal members of his church. Her apparently comfortable situation was explained as the result of temporary kindness; and the melancholy of the fair petitioner, as well as her evident accomplishments, stimulated the good pastor to exertion, and, in a week, he wrote her that the money was at her disposal; she declined coming for it, and begged her benefactor to visit her at a certain hour next day, and deliver the gift intrusted to him, as well as give her the benefit of his advice in a plan she had formed for her own future and honorable subsistence.

At the appointed time the clergyman entered the drawing-room, and, while awaiting the lady, took up a beautiful edition of Horace, his favorite classic, from the centre-table; surprised to find marginal notes, indicative of the most tasteful erudition, in a female hand, his wonder increased when the object of his kind efforts appearing, confessed herself the author; an animated conversation ensued, and so interested was the visiter in the novel experiment of a learned discussion with one of the gentler sex, that he was not at first aware that she had gradually drawn nearer and nearer to him, and her manner exhibited a sudden *empressement;* raising his eyes in perturbation, as the idea occurred to him, he caught sight in the mirror of a face peering through the slightly open door at his back, which, at his quick movement, was instantly withdrawn. Though naturally of an unsuspicious temper, he felt a glow of indignation at the mere idea of having had his confidence and the benevolence of his friends abused, and, laying down the money, took a formal and somewhat abrupt leave. It so happened his next engagement was at the studio of a fashionable artist, to whom he was sitting for his picture. While arranging his colors, the painter rallied his subject on the absent mood he was in, whereupon the clergyman described the scene he had just passed through, and the unpleasant doubts it had excited in his mind.

The artist grew serious in a moment, and asked for a particular description of the lady; he then begged his auditor not to speak of the matter until he heard from him, as a clue to the mystery had suggested itself. The artist was not deceived; the "indigent lady" was one of Burr's creatures; she confessed to having, at his instigation, planned to entrap the clergyman, and compromise his position, in order to revenge the bitter homily launched years before at the destroyer of Hamilton.

Our limits do not allow us to make so extended extracts from this article as we could wish. We have only room for the closing passage:

"When he lay in the cradle, his mother wrote: 'Aaron is very sly and resolute;' and eighty years after, when he was passing away, he spoke politely of dying 'game;' herein we have the clue to the whole labyrinth of his existence; pluck, duplicity, and engaging manners, were his armor, creed, instincts, reliance; not without efficiency at crimes and for temporary ends, admirable means of success in war and intrigue, but the most undesirable combination for permanent and satisfactory triumphs—alien to the manly trust, to the frank enjoyments, and to the moral security wherein true fame and genuine love are forever entrenched. They account for all that Burr did and failed to do; for his repute as a young soldier; his success in gallantry; his attainment of the second office in the gift of the people, after only four years political probation, and the total loss of the confidence of his party in almost the same brief period of time; for his ill-starred Mexican expedition, for his generosity as a donor and his unreliability as a debtor, for the suspicion he excited in men, and the favor he won *from* women, for the cool premeditation of his duel and his indifference to consequences—moral, social, and physical; for his derogation of Washington, and his admiration of French philosophers, for his frivolous talk and his studied manners, for his fortitude and his skepticism, for his legal shrewdness and social plausibility, for his agreeability in the *salon* and his lonely old age, for his self-reliance and irreverent spirit, his fascination and his fate.

From a letter just received from a friend in North Carolina, the *St. Louis Democrat* takes the following interesting passage:

"I was down in Randolph county last week, where I was born. There are few slaves in that county, and the sentiment against the 'institution' is becoming stronger and stronger. The Wesleyan Methodists are quite numerous, and are gaining strength. Several years ago, two of their preachers were compelled to leave the country, and I was told by a gentleman well acquainted with the facts and feelings of the people, that the driving out of those men had caused at least a hundred families to leave the county, and a like number have left this (Guilford) county for the same cause. J. A. Gilmer, our Congressman, took part in the affair, and lost hundreds of votes thereby; but his course in Congress—especially his speeches on the Kansas question—has won them all back. His motives in acting the part he did were misunderstood by the people. His intimate friends know that he accompanied the *mob* for the sole purpose of preventing personal violence to the men, which no other man in the country could have done. These things are interesting to me; they show that things 'is workin' in 'old Rip.' If the Republicans will nominate the right man for President, and some good conservative Southern man for Vice, they will get a strong vote in this State. I fully believe, that if the question were now put to the people of this State, 'Slavery or no Slavery,' there would be a large vote against it. My brother owns about $5,000 worth of 'niggers;' don't want to sell them; can't set them free without a special act of the Legislature; isn't able to send them to a free State, and they are a dead expense to him every year. Hundreds of others are in the same 'fix.'"

The venerable Josiah Quincy, ex-President of Harvard University, has drawn up the subscription paper for the $26,000, which is expected from New England, to complete the work of relieving Antioch College from debt. Mr. Quincy, the Hon. Albert Fearing, Jonathan Phelps, Esq., of Boston, and the Hon. Thomas Mendall, of New Bedford, have already subscribed each $1,000 toward this object; and sundry others, with equal generosity in proportion to their means, have contributed smaller sums, making in all about $8,000.—*Boston Atlas.*

A society has been organized in Boston, for the publication, upon a new plan, of the valuable historical manuscripts which exist in our various public libraries and in the hands of individuals. The plan of publication embraces not only the particular section of the United States in which the society has originated, but includes the early history of all the Colonies; and it is hoped that patrons will be found in every State of our Union. From a feeling of veneration for the labors of the annalist of New England, the Rev. Thomas Prince, this society, inaugurated on the anniversary of his birth, has been named "The Prince Society for Mutual Publication."

☞ Henceforth Jews may sit in Parliament. The Oaths bill from the House of Lords has passed in the Commons, and is the law of the realm. A Jew may now qualify without swearing to uphold the Christian religion. The final passage of the measure took place on the 21st ultimo.

Thus one after another of the defences of ancient prejudice is tumbled down by the advancing spirit of the age. The Baron Rothschild, whose money-power has long clothed him with an influence more than regal over European politics, may at last sit and vote in the English House of Commons. It is scarcely to be apprehended that his presence there can tend materially to damage the stability of the Christian religion in the British isles.

Professors Agassiz and Lowell, Dr. Holmes, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Wendell Phillips, Judge Hoar, Stillman the artist, and Dr. S. G. Howe, have gone to the Adirondack region of New York, to spend a month.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1858.

WHAT IS TRUE STATESMANSHIP?

"As long as I was in public life, I was a member, as you know, sir, of that old Whig party to which you have referred—the National Whig party; a political association, sir, I am sure you will grant, of which no one need be ashamed. The prostration of my health compelled me, four years ago, to resign the honorable post which I then filled in the public service. Since that period, new parties have been organized; old ones have either retired for a while, at least, from the field, or have been forced in some degree on new issues; and if I felt the slightest inclination, (which I do not,) with the partial restoration of my health, to return to public life, I should be deterred from it by the fact, that between the extremes of opinion which distract and threaten to convulse the country, I find no middle path of practical usefulness which a friend of moderate counsels is permitted to pursue. Statesmanship, as it was understood in my younger days—that is, the study of the foreign relations of the country, its defences naval and military, its currency and finances, its internal improvements, its great industrial interests, and the relations of the Government to the Indian tribes—has almost become an obsolete idea, and our political life has assumed almost exclusively the form of sectional agitation. Into that dreary and profitless agitation I have no heart to enter."—*Mr. Everett's Speech to the Young Men's Democratic, Club in Boston, on the 5th July.*

Statesmanship, in this country has always been understood to embrace in its studies a knowledge of the Constitution, the powers and limitations of the Federal Government. The rights of the States respectively, the powers delegated to the General Government, and the powers reserved to the States, have commanded the attention of the ablest and best minds, from the adoption of the Constitution. There have been differences of opinion among our countrymen on these subjects, that have led to the organization of parties at different periods, and Mr. Everett enumerates various political questions that have on different occasions interested the people and entered into our elections.

Such men as Mr. Jefferson and Samuel Adams belonged to the State Rights school of politics, and insisted on a strict construction of the Constitution, denying to the Federal Government the exercise of any powers that were not expressly granted or were clearly an incident, but maintaining for the States their sovereignty and the exercise of power not delegated. But others, like Hamilton and Ames, of a different school, were for more imperial central authority, and not disposed to confine the action of the Federal Government within rigid constitutional restrictions, but, under vague and general clauses to promote the "general welfare," would exercise whatever power was deemed necessary or expedient.

These men, thus widely differing in their views on fundamental principles, were statesmen in the highest sense of the word, and their differences involved the profoundest statesmanship. The very points on which they disagreed, were the standard by which those political and party questions which Mr. Everett specifies were measured and tested. They did not all spring into existence as controverted questions at the commencement of the Government, but were brought forward at different periods, were agitated, discussed, and finally adjusted and disposed of in conformity with rightful constitutional principles. In every instance, the topics, mentioned by Mr. Everett as constituting the study and statesmanship of his younger years, were matters of party controversy between the Centralists on the one hand, and the State Rights men on the other. The parties thus in conflict have been known by different names at different periods—at one time they were Republican and Federal, at another Democrat and Whig, but always and forever the marked line of division, by whatever name designated, separated those who adhered to State Rights, State Sovereignty, and a strict construction of the Constitution, from the advocates of Centralism, latitudinous assumption of power, and consolidation.

As these several questions, which Mr. Everett defines as constituting the "statesmanship understood in his younger days," successively arose and passed the ordeal of public opinion, they were met and canvassed by the master minds of the period, who did not shrink an honest expression of their views in regard to them. The virtues of statesmanship did not alone consist in the study of past controverted questions, but in meeting existing exigencies, and adapting great principles to the promotion of rightful results.

It would seem, from the statement of the scholar of Massachusetts, that the *Territorial policy* of the Government did not enter into the study of his younger days—that the freedom or enslavement of the new and rising States of the Union did not receive his attention, and hence are not considered by him among the accomplishments of a statesman. "The relations of the Government to the Indian tribes," he designates among the qualities of statesmanship, but the relations of the Government to the Territories, and his countrymen in the Territories, are exempted from his catalogue of qualifications. They were not embraced in the requirements of "statesmanship as understood in his younger days," and he therefore did not study those questions, and he is too old or timid now. But his neglect then, or timidity now, cannot alter the fact that the Territorial policy of the Government is one of its most essential attributes, nor is it to be denied that one ignorant in regard to it, or who would conceal his opinions, or evade action thereon when the necessity for action has arisen, is wanting in the essential qualities of a good statesman and a good citizen.

Unfortunately, the Territorial policy has for some years past been made to assume a sectional character. From 1784, in the days of the old Confederation, until the latter part of the Polk administration, there can scarcely be said to have been a divided opinion on the subject—the principles and policy of the Government were settled. But that long-established policy, coeval at least with the Constitution itself, originating with such statesmen as Jefferson and Nathan Dane, sustained by Washington and every succeeding President to Fillmore, has been abandoned by later Administrations, and the nullifying theory of a sectional Southern Rights party substituted in its place. The people are divided on this question, and statesmen, legislators, and public men, are arrayed in antagonistic positions in regard to it. Few subjects have been more fully and generally discussed by the whole people, as well as by their representatives—it has occupied no inconsiderable portion of the attention of every department of the general Government as well as of the States—it involves individual, State, and Federal rights—the powers and limitations of the Constitution enter into the question; but because those who have pressed this new theory, have done it on the ground of enforcing "Southern Rights," and thereby given it a sectional aspect, Mr. Everett, and a class of gentlemen with whom he is identified, have "no heart to enter into that dreary and profitless agitation," nor do they class the subject in their category of statesmanship. They are wise, beyond not only their own generation, but all those that have preceded them, or they are possessed of greater infirmity.

The country has not been stationary from the "younger days" of Mr. Everett, and if the controverted questions in which he took a part in the dew of his youth have been disposed of, the progress of events has brought others, not less interesting and important, before the Government and people. On these living questions, living men have a duty to preform. There is something besides the dead past to animate the American mind. Half a century ago, the foreign relations commanded public attention, for between British orders in Council and French decrees our commerce was despoiled, and the rights of neutrals were to be maintained. But had Mr. Everett been then in years, discoursing to a Boston Club, he would have "had no heart to enter" on the question of the embargo, or the non-intercourse laws, nor counted them among the studies of "statesmanship, as understood in his younger days." When the system of high taxes and large expenditures by the Federal Government on internal improvements was in vogue at a later period, the same argument might with equal propriety have been used. Or at a still later period, when the public money was withdrawn from the custody of the banks, and the Treasury was made independent of corporations, Mr. Everett could have exclaimed, and perhaps did, that this was not "statesmanship, as it was understood in his younger days." Nevertheless, statesmanship was involved in those issues, as in the present, concerning the Territorial policy of the Government. Statesmanship is not limited to the few topics enumerated by the Boston orator on the 5th July, nor was it exhausted by the topics that agitated and convulsed the country fifty years ago. Age may be pardoned for timidity, and it is no novelty to witness a veteran trimmer censuring better men for faithfully discharging a duty they have not the courage to perform.

After all, Mr. Everett has an opinion as to the Territorial policy of the Administration, and, when taking upon himself to instruct the "Young Men's Democratic Club," of Boston, and those there assembled, it would not have been inappropriate for him to have avowed those opinions. He is, or he is not, a believer in the doctrine of nationalizing Slavery. He acknowledges or denies Territorial sovereignty. He does, or he does not, subscribe to the doctrine that the Constitution carries Slavery throughout the Republic, except when prohibited by positive State laws. It is right, or it is wrong, to sustain the Administration in its measures, and all good citizens have a duty to discharge in this matter. But where is Mr. Edward Everett? An earnest, honest, and sincere man is to be pardoned, even if in error, for he speaks and acts according to his convictions. But what is to be said of him who fully comprehends the case, and understands its merits, yet equivocates and evades the expression of his opinions, and does nothing to prevent the consummation of what he knows to be wrong—offering as an excuse for his dereliction, that this was not an issue in his younger days; that statesmanship, as understood and studied by him at a former period, had a very limited range, and did not embrace the government of the Territories, and the right of the people to frame and establish their organic law, or Constitution, when emerging from their Territorial condition. These are present issues, and because they are not those of his youth, and because the advocates of the new theory have imperiously made their demands in the name of "Southern Rights"—rights unknown to our Constitution and laws—Mr. Everett has no heart to oppose them, nor to sustain others who do oppose them, but meets with a political club, composed of his old opponents, who are committed to the new sectional Territorial policy, to celebrate the anniversary of Independence. In all of this there is an object and a purpose.

There is a class of politicians in the country, few in numbers, and feeble and indecisive in action, who have lost their position, and whose hopes as well as memories dwell on the glories of the unforgotten past. They were captains and subalterns of "that old Whig party," whose mission is ended without the fruition to themselves that was anticipated in the vernal days of promise and expectancy. But in its service they devoted their manly energies, and the recollection of the zeal and vigor they felt is mingled with disappointed aspirations which they cannot dismiss. New parties, new issues, and new organizations, have supplanted those in which they expended their vigor, and they have not sufficient vital energy and power remaining to enlist in further efforts to advance or maintain principles that they are too intelligent to controvert. Other and more active minds occupy positions which they deem their heritage and right—they consider themselves older scholars in statesmanship; and a lingering, dreamy fancy that "something may turn up" to rally the disorganized fragments of their dead and literally extinct party haunts their imagination.

There were, for many years subsequent to the Revolution, remnants of the Tory element scattered through the country, who indulged and deceived themselves with the vain expectation that Independence would be a failure, and that they should live to see the supremacy of the Crown and British rule again acknowledged. Some of them refused to vote or participate in public affairs, because it might compromise their claims to honorable promotion when the wheels of revolution should be reversed. It was beneath their dignity, humbling to their pride, and would mar their prospects, to be mingled up with the vulgar Republicans who were managing public affairs. They had "no heart to enter" upon the work; it was not "statesmanship, as it was understood in their younger days;" and their harmless lives went out, without witnessing the restoration. The world did not retrograde, nor the States resume their colonial dependence.

Whatever may have been the merits of the Whig party in its day, we are not disposed to undervalue them; nor would we underrate the services of men who, like Mr. Everett, live only in the remembrance of past deeds, and please themselves enumerating, in detail and by rote, issues that have long since been adjusted, but have "no heart" to enter upon new questions, which the progress of events and the advance of the country may have developed.

It is idle and absurd, however, for any of the fossil remains of an extinct organization to think of reviving old parties, or the old and long-settled issues which brought those parties into existence. They have not only "retired for a while," but forever. Neither the Whig nor the Democratic parties, which had such fierce encounters on the Bank, the Deposits, and the Independent Treasury, remain as they were twenty years ago. These controversies, like the embargo and the restrictive laws upon commerce, which called out the opposing elements of the Republican and Whig parties at an earlier date, have no remaining vitality. Their missions have ended. Other great and important political problems than those to which Mr. Everett alluded are now in the progress of solution, and the true and faithful, and the worthy to be trusted, will not evade the responsibility, but fearlessly discharge the duty of good citizens.

"THE RIGHTS OF MAN"

is a phrase which, since the era of the American Revolution at least, has had no novel sound—nay, there is scarcely another, more perfectly stereotyped in the minds and hearts of the American people. Formerly it was supposed to possess a meaning, and that one of no ordinary significance. It was believed to denote something of value inestimable, which pertained alike to all the individuals of the race, no matter of what complexion, lineage, or geographical location. Parallel phrases, such as "natural rights," "human rights," &c., equally significant, are no less familiar, and—until a very recent date—have been regarded, by the people of this country at least, as denoting an inheritance universal, invaluable, and unalienable. They are universal, because they pertain to us in virtue of our common humanity; invaluable, because, when deprived of them, *every* other object becomes comparatively worthless and unalienable, for since by their loss other objects become worthless, we can receive for them no adequate compensation. Need we add, that to deprive a man of his valuable and lawful possessions without some adequate compensation—to say nothing of his free consent—is the very definition of injustice. If, then "human rights" be not an empty name, "vox, et preterea nihil"—if *any rights* pertain to men in virtue of the place which their Creator has assigned them in the scale of being, it will be pertinent to inquire what *some* at least of those rights are.

Some eighty years since, an assembly of wise and virtuous men, whose fame it has been at once the pride and the passion of succeeding ages to celebrate, after long and grave deliberation upon the condition of this then infant nation, and the oppressions—as they were regarded—of the Mother Country, solemnly enunciated, and, at the hazard of "life, fortune, and sacred honor," boldly recorded their determination to become a free and independent people, and thus to assume and vindicate their rank among the nations of the earth. They then laid the foundation of our country's liberty upon the following declaration of "Human Rights" as a corner-stone, never doubting that it was an immovable rock:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new Government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

This foundation of our national liberty remained not only unshaken, but unassailed, for more than half a century. When the storm of the Revolution, sweeping in blood and fire over the land, had passed by, the sky seemed clear and the heavens serene. In the distant Southern horizon was seen to be sure a small black cloud, but it was no bigger than a man's hand, and nobody feared that it was bearing slowly onward and upward the elements of a destructive tempest. But "we live in an age of progress," and "time and tide" are not the only things which tarry not for human bidding. If the banners of Liberty are borne aloft, and her cohorts are moving forward, we have sad occasion to remember also that the rod of oppression is not broken, nor are her sentinels asleep.

This foundation rock, on which reposes the Acropolis of our country's freedom, is at last boldly assailed. And its assailants are no contemptible foe. The politician, the priest, and the jurist, are all among the leaders of the host. When the politician first assured us that Thomas Jefferson, the immortal author of our Declaration of Independence, penned not the noble sentiments quoted above as sober truth, but merely as "a flourish of rhetoric," we could not but admire the ingenious device with which he could so quickly slide round a citadel of Liberty, which no power of logic could subdue. But little did we then expect ever to see the day—now fully come—when the minister of the Christian religion should march boldly up to storm its battlements, or the Supreme Court of the United States, by one bold stroke, practically demolish its ramparts. But these events, once so incredible, now stare us in the face. The Supreme Court has at last risen to the sublime judicial announcement, that one unfortunate portion of our countrymen, amounting to nearly one-sixth, possess no rights which the remaining portion are bound to respect. And thus the highest judicial tribunal in our land, which ought to be the sure palladium of our liberties, at one fell blow has demolished, so far as it could, the foundation principle on which they rest. Yet even this high Court, in making the announcement—so shocking to the friends of Human Rights—relies solely for its authority upon the assumed fact, (since proved to be a baseless fiction,) that this outraged portion of the human family had endured the oppression until some "two hundred years of" (robbery) "had sanctioned and sanctified" the iniquity, and all the nation had given it the most unqualified and unquestioned acquiescence. Still, becrazed as that country was by its devotion to the interests of Slavery, it seems not to have designed to overturn the foundation of the *white* man's liberty. It only desired to submerge so much of the rock as furnished a standing place for the foot of the colored man. It seemed to forget that that rock was a living principle, which knew no distinction of races; and that when the tide of oppression, yet sleeping harmlessly at its base, should once begin to rise, no impotent Canute might arrest the progress of its surging billows with his "hitherto shall ye come, but no further."

Bold as was this extra-judicial decree in its assault upon "the rights of man," yet it sought to conceal its treason by the wicked pretext, that he was only a *negro* whose rights were cloven down. And thus, sugaring over the gall and bitterness of its true character, it seeks to attain currency and respectability in circles which ignore the higher law, and where it is forgotten that God is no respecter of persons.

But although politicians had held up to ridicule the declaration of Human Rights as a mere "flourish of rhetoric;" although the Supreme Court had practically annulled it, by denying their availability for the entire race, yet there remained still unexplored a lower depth in the abyss of treason to Liberty, to which even the weight of the Supreme Court could not sink. To penetrate that deep abyss was a distinction reserved for a son of the church—a wearer of sacerdotal robes, a professed preacher of that Gospel which would give deliverance to the captives, and let all the oppressed go free. The exigencies of Slavery could find or make such a man, and did find or make such a man, in the person of Frederick A. Ross, of Alabama. Some notice of his bold and unscrupulous denial of the "rights of man" we reserve for a future occasion.

MINNESOTA.

The Administrationists, or so-called Democrats, of Minnesota, being in power, and with the certain prospect that with fair play they will soon be defeated, are adopting measures which will enable them to forcibly keep possession of the offices. A St. Paul, Minnesota, letter-writer communicates the subjoined paragraphs to an exchange:

"The Democrats in our Legislature are scared, and dare not let the people decide upon their merits and demerits before a choice is made of a United States Senator to succeed Gen. Shields on the 4th of March. They were so negligent of their duties last winter, the Republicans had to fill some very important offices, such as surveyors of lumber, which greatly annoyed the Democratic majority. To prevent any such mischief in future, the majority, in March last, made it a rule that a two-thirds vote should be required to suspend a call of the Senate. So a call of the Senate could be made at any time, and the Senate held under call, and no business could be transacted. That rule worked very well for the majority, until it was recently arranged that Gen. Shields's successor should be chosen at this session. Then it was found that the two-thirds rule would give the Republican minority of the Senate power to prevent any such election, by holding the Senate under call, if necessary, until the day of adjournment.

"It was determined to meet the requirements of the law providing that the Senator should be chosen at the last meeting of the Legislature subsequent to the commencement of his term, by electing a Legislature next fall, which shall not meet unless called together by the Governor, and providing for the election of another Legislature in the fall of 1859, and so every year thereafter, which shall meet at the Capitol in December. In that way annual sessions are provided for. But the Republican and Anti-Lecompton Legislature, which is sure to be the next chosen, must not be permitted to fill the vacant Senatorship. This arrangement having been made, the two-thirds rule was in the way. How to get rid of that has been the study. At one time it was thought that, by an adjournment, the rule would be dropped, and not revived at the adjourned session. There was some doubt about that. Then it was determined to take the bull by the horns, and, on the principle that 'might makes right,' at once rescind the rules. Consequently, last Tuesday, a Democrat moved a reconsideration of the vote requiring a two-thirds vote to suspend a call of the Senate, and on that motion moved the previous question. Although a call of the Senate was moved by several Republican Senators, in stentorian voices, before the Democrat had made his motion, and as soon as the drift of it was discovered, yet the ears of the presiding officer, Lieutenant Governor Holcombe, were too thick to hear any but Democratic voices; and by a series of most unparliamentary rulings and resistance to appeals from his decisions, succeeded in giving the majority their own way."

Such conduct as this cannot in the end harm any but those guilty of it. The Republicans may be ousted out of a present triumph by by unscrupulous opponents; but it will only tend to make their final success the more sure and permanent.

THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC.

The Richmond *South* comes out in a very decided article in favor of Government interference in the Republic of Dominica. It says:

"For many years, the white inhabitants of the Dominican Republic have waged a gallant but unequal struggle with the horde of black barbarians who would exterminate or subject them to an intolerable oppression. In the contest, the superiority of the European over the African race has been signalized by victories achieved against the greatest odds and under the most embarrassing circumstances. Though but a handful in comparison with the multitude of their sable foes, and though assailed by the treacherous ferocity of Soulouque, the Spanish settlers of St. Domingo have again and again repelled the attacks destined for their destruction. Under the lead of their heroic chieftain, Santana, whose exploits would dazzle the world if exhibited upon a more conspicuous theatre, they have at last achieved a victory which promises them a permanent ascendency over their savage enemies."

The impassioned language quoted is calculated to mislead the reader as to the character of the conflicts which have taken place between the white and colored inhabitants of Dominica. But it is only necessary to remember that the *South* employed the same, or nearly the same, language in describing the exploits of that hero Gen. William Walker in Nicaragua. A little allowance is to be made. In view of the present state of things in Dominica, the Administration is resolved upon doing something in that quarter of the world. We quote again from the *South:*

"It is reported from Washington that Mr. Buchanan is resolved to avail himself of the opportunity to contract relations of diplomatic intercourse with the Dominican Republic. The rumor is not improbable. Indeed, for many years our Government has been impressed with the importance of securing a foothold in the Island and an influence in the Dominican councils. Mr. Calhoun was the first to suggest the policy, and it was during his control of the State Department, in the Tyler administration, that an American agent was first dispatched to St. Domingo. Unfortunately, the individual selected for the enterprise proved to be incompetent. The mission then failed, but afterward, under the able management of Gen. Casenau, it resulted in an important treaty between the United States and the Dominican Government. In the moment, however, of successful consummation, the policy miscarried through the unwarrantable interference of the French and Spanish representatives, who positively prohibited the ratification of the treaty."

A disappointment of this kind could not be borne with equable temper by the enthusiastic advocates of African Slavery. It was an impediment in the way of the enforcement of the Calhoun policy, which was the extension of human slavery over the world. These men know very well that Slavery cannot live and remain quiet. It must advance, or die. The small number of white inhabitants of Dominica should be encouraged to enslave "the horde of black barbarians" on the Island. This we suppose would not be "intolerable oppression." The use of the phrase indicates that the *South* has an idea of what "intolerable oppression" may be, and that it can exist. What is "intolerable oppression?" Of course, it is not in ruling, governing, or enslaving one's fellows, or a different race. It does not consist in barbarous conduct towards the subject. If any of these definitions are correct, then there is "intolerable oppression" all around Richmond—throughout the Old Dominion. We wonder, then, what the "intolerable oppression" is, that the *South* fears might have been the lot of the white Dominicans, and which would justify them in enslaving their colored brethren!

So anxious is the *South* to get a fresh foothold for Slavery in the West Indies, that it would venture the dangers of a skirmish with France in the attempt. It would not permit French intrigues upon the Island. It is enough for the Slavery propagandists to intrigue there *for* Slavery—France should not be permitted to do it *against* the propagandists. Says the *South:*

"Except it be the purpose of the United States to deliver the West Indies into the hands of European Powers, and to renounce all claim to influence in that interesting quarter, they must impose some restraint upon the impertinency of French intrigue in St. Domingo. It is certain they cannot submit with honor to the repulse they endured in the rejection of their treaty. Besides these present motives of policy, other more remote but not less urgent considerations demand that the American Government should assert its just influence in the Dominican Republic. We need not be more specific than to say we intend an allusion to the shape which the question of *negro slavery is beginning to assume before the world.* A foothold upon the Island of St. Domingo may not only be advisable as a measure of self-protection, *but essential as an expedient for the attainment of undeveloped objects of future aggrandizement*"

The secret of the *South's* interest in Dominica is let out with commendable frankness. It is, that the Island may be made subservient to the ends of the Southern Slavery agitators, "for the attainment of undeveloped objects of future aggrandizement."

MR. SUMNER.

We are pained to learn, through the New York *Tribune* Paris correspondent, that Senator Sumner is not improving in health with any degree or rapidity. The correspondent writes:

"His physical sufferings have been constant and rather increasing than diminishing since I last wrote. The moxa has not been administered anew, but none of the wounds on the neck and back left by the six first burnings are yet healed. These render every change of posture difficult, slow walking very painful, and the constantly irritating motion of a carriage nearly intolerable. The bed gives only a cramped, labored repose, for the nature and position of the fire-wounds are such as to forbid the poor privilege of 'tossing about,' under penalty of fresh agony. This state of things has lasted now for nearly six weeks. Meanwhile, however, the burns are slowly closing over, and Dr. Brown-Sequard, who is in daily attendance, does not propose to apply the moxa again for the next two months.

Some new features in the case have developed, causing the patient intense new pains. It is throwing but little light on them to say that they are neuralgic, constringing and oppressing the chest as with a torturing, deadly weight. They have been considerably reduced by the administration of hot baths and powerful internal remedies. If I rightly understand the physician and his patient, these new pains are to be regarded purely as an effect of sympathy between the nerves in the region of the chest and the great nervous central column—not as an extension to that region of the malady of the latter, nor as an independent local disease of those nerves.

"A few days since, a man was discharged, cured, from one of the Paris hospitals, whose case bears complete likeness to, and therefore presents the best hope for that of Mr. Sumner. His injuries, received on the head, took effect in the spine, by *contrecoup* or concussion, so as to absolutely paralyze both legs. As I said, he has recently been discharged, cured; but this was after treatment by fire, continued for *three months.*

"It is to be hoped that a briefer trial will serve for Mr. Sumner, but his friends may be sure that he will not flinch from the fiery ordeal, let it be ever so prolonged."

Sir Benjamin Brodie, perhaps the most eminent medical authority in London, approves fully the treatment adopted by Dr. Brown-Sequard.

THE RECONQUEST OF INDIA.

The English Government finds that it has no slight work upon its hands, in reconquering India. The outbreak of last winter cannot be suppressed with one of half a dozen victories. The enemy is scattered all over India, is dogged in his obstinacy, if he is not very capable. In short, the natives of India are obstinately opposed to English rule in India, as illustrated by their conduct in the past. An Indian official writes as follows to England:

"It is most astonishing how very little you good people of England seem to know of India, even in such times as these. As for the insurrection being at an end, it is no more so at this moment than it was twelve months ago. If anything, further from it. Government might then have brought it to an end, but they would shut their eyes to its extent and cause. They would not allow that it was anything else than a mere military mutiny, caused by some greased cartridges, whereas the ill feeling and disposition to rebel were every whit as general and intense among all classes of natives as among the sepoys. This, to many, was apparent, not for days and months, but for some years before it broke out, and it is not true when the Government say 'they were quite taken by surprise.' The Government had been warned over and over again, by many good and true men, but the old saying, 'Oh, never mind, it will last my day,' quieted and lulled all their fears to sleep. * * *

"That cursed itch to annex; the vile and abominable corruption, bribery, and extortion, practiced in our civil courts and by the police; the dislike of the natives to our system of land tenure, which, however fine and specious in theory, and to write on, or to make speech on in Parliament, was most distasteful to the native cultivators, and left them entirely at the mercy of merchants and money-lenders, and was simply ruin to the poor ryot; the haughty, overbearing, supercilious manner of the civilians, to all classes but their own—seven out of ten living indolent, luxurious lives, careless of everything but their own ease and comfort; the gross and shameful mismanagement of as fine and loyal an army as ever stood under arms—disgusting the European officer, lowering him in every possible way in the estimation of the sepoys, and then depriving him of all influence over them—doing away with one old privilege after another, till no war officer or sepoy knew what to trust to—all confidence in the Government was lost; these are the real causes of the mutiny and insurrection, and no mere inherent dislike and antipathy on the part of the native to the European, such as a parcel of ignorant people in England now prate about. The native has no such feeling inherent in him, everything of this kind that now burns within him, we have planted there ourselves, by our own unprincipled conduct; and I positively declare it was utterly impossible for a mutiny of this kind and extent to have existed in the Bengal army when first I came to India in 1824—when the officers and men had some feelings and ideas in common—when the officer lived among and was allowed to hold control over his men; such a mutiny was then simply impossible. The Government have only to thank themselves for bringing it about. These are some of the causes of the insurrection, and against such evils what redress had the natives? They remonstrated, and appealed to the Government of India, the Court of Directors, the Board of Control, the Parliament of England, and with what success? All alike ignored their cries, and treated them with contempt, till at last they had recourse to the only mode of redress left to them—mutiny, insurrection, and rebellion! And I do say, for all the horrors and sad calamities which followed, England is responsible."

There is doubtless very much of truth in this representation of the state of things in India, and the causes which produced the rebellion. But it is a little one-sided. There can be no question among impartial men as to the conduct of the British Government in India. The natives have been oppressed; India has been governed as a province; it has been farmed out to the highest bidders—England has amassed fortunes out of the province, made places for second sons within its boundaries—in short, *used* India for her own advantage.

But, on the other hand, the natives of a great portion of India are vastly better off than they were before they were invaded by English civilization. Though oppressed, their burden is lighter than it was under native princes. Nor can there be any doubt of the final result of the colonization of India—it will civilize and Christianize that vast country, those millions of people, though it may take centuries to accomplish this grand work. The English, let us remember, do not *enslave* the native—he is not made a chattel of, as our Republican reformers do of the African, in the pretended hope of *elevating* him! The natives of India are improving in condition every year, are growing more intelligent and more wealthy, so that there is ground for believing that the race will eventually take a place among the nations of civilized men.

For its mistakes of government in India, England must answer—and is paying the just penalty at this moment. But if she deserves it, what do *we* deserve for our conduct towards the African in this country?

MR. FIELD.

It is stated that this gentleman, who originated the project of the Atlantic Telegraph, has lost his fortune—earned by a life of industry—by his devotion for three or four years to the plan of a cable under the Atlantic. The *Tribune* of New York proposes under these circumstances that the people of this country give him a testimonial, after the English manner of rewarding national benefactors. The *Tribune* says:

"It is now some four or five years since Mr. Field undertook the magnificent enterprise which has rendered his name illustrious. It had been previously some four or five years in the hands of a company which made very little headway—had in fact accomplished little, and were making no progress. That company might by this time have achieved a connection with Newfoundland, but we doubt it. Mr. Field at once addressed himself to some of our most liberal capitalists, and induced four of them to unite with him in the undertaking. The moment the papers were signed, each of the five drew his check for $10,000, making up a purse of $50,000 to form the nest egg of the enterprise. From that hour to the present, Mr. Field has given all his energies and means to the Atlantic Telegraph. He first visited Newfoundland, and obtained from its Government the necessary concessions and privileges; the next step was to form a telegraphic connection with that island, across the boisterous Gulf of St. Lawrence; then to secure the co-operation of English capitalists; finally, the support of the two Governments; and now he was ready to commence the great work of preparing three thousand miles of cable, to be laid or lost between Newfoundland and Ireland. Step by step, Mr. Field has proceeded in his great enterprise, ably seconded, of course, on both sides of the ocean; but he has been the undaunted, indefatigable, animating master-spirit of the work on both continents, on the ocean, and from first to last. And the civilized world will this time take care that no plausible Americus shall despoil the Columbus of ocean telegraphing of his noble and hardly-won honors."

It is proposed, as Mr. Field is a poor man, that a snug sum be contributed by his admirers—enough to secure his family from want. This is certainly as good an idea as to spend thousands in firing cannon and illuminating cities.

Mr. Gerrit Smith has accepted the nomination of Governor by his friends who met in Convention at Syracuse, N. Y., last week. The Republicans of New York meet in State Convention on the 8th of September, and the Americans in Council on the 24th instant. The prospect of union between the two parties is said not to be probable.

Senator Trumbull and Hon. John Wentworth addressed a large Chicago audience recently on the political questions at issue before the people of Illinois. Mr. Douglas is stumping the State with great earnestness, and it is but fair to say that he is received in most places with enthusiasm.

The Current Appropriations.—The Administration organs publish the following synopsis of the appropriations for the service of the current year:

Legislative, Executive, Judicial, and Miscellaneous	$12,796,646.42
Diplomatic and consular	912,120.00
Indian department, revolutionary, invalid, and other pensions	3,407,156.85
Army, fortifications, Military Academy, and military roads	25,883,510.45
Naval service	14,508,354.25
Post Office Department	19,047,456.00
Ocean steam mail service	1,460,750.00
Collection of the revenue	3,600,000.00
Treaty with the King of Denmark	408,931.44
Total specific appropriations	81,824,825.40

To this huge sum, it is claimed by the Opposition journals that there should be added the interest on the public debt to the amount of three and a half millions, and the balances of the last year's appropriations, which stand over, all together amounting to more than One Hundred Millions of Dollars! But if unexpended balances to the amount of ten millions remain this year, it would be more just to set down the expenses of the year at Ninety Millions.

Value of the Telegraph.—An exchange remarks, with force, that

"It is scarcely possible to over-estimate the importance and value of Mr. Field's achievement. Consider one fact only. On the 18th of June, 1812, our Government declared war against Great Britain, under the inspiration of our younger, more ardent, less experienced Republican politicians of that day, overruling the judgment of their older compatriots, who had endured and still remembered the trials and sufferings of our Revolutionary struggle. We had many causes of complaint against Great Britain; but one of the most prominent and palpable was based on her Orders in Council, by which our trade with the Continent had been most outrageously harassed and crippled. *Those Orders in Council had been repealed before we declared war,* though the fact was unknown and unsuspected here. Had it been known—in other words, had the Atlantic Telegraph then existed—it is quite probable that war would not have been declared, that further negotiations would have have been had, and an amicable redress of grievances attained, saving to each country thousands of precious lives, and hundreds of millions of dollars. What has been, may again be."

The battle of New Orleans was fought after peace had been declared by the authorized commissioners; and we may feel assured that the successful working of the Atlantic cable will subserve the interests of Christianity and civilization.

The wheat in Kansas was not so universally destroyed by rust as has been represented. A letter from Ossawatomie says that the wheat there was secured in good condition, and corn, if the season continues favorable, will yield beyond precedent. There was a fatal quarrel at Ossawatomie, growing out of a dispute about some wheat, in which a Mr. Way was killed by William Miller, who inflicted five stabs, any one of which would have caused death.

A party of seventeen men had returned from the Kansas gold diggings on Green river, bringing a considerable quantity of the dust with them. They were satisfied with the prospect, and came only for a supply of provisions for their company of a hundred or more. They were damming the river, and making a canal to turn it out of its bed, and expected great results from the operation. One hundred of the 207 miles of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad through Northern Missouri are now completed; and when the whole road is finished, Kansas will be within three days' ride of Boston. The completion of this road will tend to increase emigration to Kansas as well as Western Missouri.

In the fourth Congressional district of New Jersey, the recent Democratic Convention appointed four gentlemen to call the next Convention. They have met, but cannot agree upon the terms, as two are Anti-Lecompton and two are for supporting the Administration. It is thought that this will defeat the Democratic nominee in that district, as the opposition are willing to unite upon any Anti-Lecomptonite in favor of at once bringing Kansas into the Union.

Senator Trumbull and John Wentworth addressed an enthusiastic audience on the political topics of the day, from the balcony of the Tremont House at Chicago, on Saturday evening. The number in attendance is estimated at 3,000.

Mrs. H. Marion Stephens, the well-known authoress, is dangerously ill of consumption, at East Hampton, Maine.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

The bids for the Ten Million Loan were opened last Monday. Nearly one-half of the loan was taken at five per cent. premium, and the remainder went at a fraction over four per cent. premium.

Intelligence has been received at the Indian Bureau, from Dr. Forney, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Utah. He speaks favorably of the condition of the Indians, and has no doubt of the feasibility of their permanent location in that Territory. It appears that Brigham Young has not yet yielded his position of Superintendent of Indian Affairs, for he recently sent to Dr. Forney a number of vouchers which he had signed. Dr. Forney very properly returned them, and asserted the dignity of his position. He is preparing for a visit among the different tribes of Indians.

The receipts into the Treasury for the quarter ending June 30, 1858, were upward of $23,000,000, against $11,000,000 for the corresponding quarter of last year. Of these sums, $9,850,000 were received from customs in 1858, against $10,000,000 from that source in 1857. The expenditures of the same quarter were $17,000,000 in 1857, and $23,000,000 in 1858. Of the receipts for the last quarter, $12,600,000 were proceeds of Treasury notes.

The Treasurer's statement for the 2d inst. is as follows:

Balances	$3,532,805
Receipts	1,319,394
Drafts paid	2,351,336
Drafts issued	1,854,696
Reduction from last week	535,302

The Board of Ordnance officers, appointed for that purpose have decided in favor of Morse's model for altering old arms so as to make them breech-loading arms.

It is said that the Government will resent any interference in the affairs of Nicaragua on the part of England and France, both Costa Rica and Nicaragua having invited the protection of those Governments.

The Secretary of the Treasury has awarded $2,000,000 of the loan to Robbins & Son, although that house stated by telegraph that they wished to reduce their proposal to $1,000,000. The Secretary acted on the principle that nothing but sealed proposals, to be first opened by him, could be considered. One of the bidders of five per cent. premium telegraphed, offering five and a half for $20,000; but the Secretary would not consider the telegram, and made the award at five per cent. This loan, at 108, pays the same interest as the Government six per cent. loan at 114½. All bids above 4 1-12th per cent. are successful, and all at this rate obtain a portion of the amount bid for. The aggregate bids were thirty-eight millions. The stock is quoted here to-day at $1.06.

The Secretary of the Navy has left for Connecticut. He will be absent three weeks, and will before his return inspect the Navy Yards. Chief Clerk Welch is acting as Secretary. From present indications, it is supposed at the Navy Department that the Paraguay Expedition will start by the first of October.

Preparations are being made for the organization of an efficient military staff for Washington and Oregon Territories, preliminary to the contemplated operations against the hostile Indians, and to prevent a repetition of such defeats as were experienced by Col. Steptoe. The object of the Secretary of War is to make them fully sensible of the power of the Federal army.

A force of 2,500 men will kept in Utah. One of the Peace Commissioners, in a private letter, represents the affairs of the Territory as in a good condition. The arrival of the Peace Commissioners here is daily expected.

THE ELECTIONS.

North Carolina.—Returns from Clingman's district show large Democratic losses, and the probable election of Vance, Amer., to Congress over Avery, Dem. This is a Democratic lose of a member of Congress. Judge Ellis, Dem., is elected Governor, but his majority will not be as large as at first supposed. The Legislature, it is believed, will be Democratic. There are two United States Senators to be elected.

Kentucky.—Official election returns from 70 counties give Revill, Democratic candidate for Governor, 48,800, and his American opponent, McKee, 43,792. As compared with the vote in 1857, this is a Democratic lose of 946. Should Revill lose nothing in the 31 counties to be heard from, his majority will be 11,705. The Congressional district represented by the Hon. James B. Clay gives a Democratic majority of 28.

Missouri.—The majority for the opposition candidate for Superintendent of Common Schools in St. Louis was 2,194. Union would have produced the same majority on member of Congress.

New Jersey.—Politics in New Jersey are getting warmer. The Democratic call for the Convention in the fourth Congressional district denounces the Administration in these terms:

"The organs and echoes of the Administration denounce all who oppose its Lecompton policy as traitors to our party, proscribing all such wherever it has the power, even at the cost of electing Republicans, by overthrowing the Democratic party and organization, which is now being done in Illinois for the purpose of preventing the re-election of Senator Douglas. The example thus set by the Administration in Illinois has been extensively followed by its Lecompton supporters elsewhere. Mr. Huyler's friends not only demand that his course be endorsed and sustained, but some of them have already threatened that if his opponents go into Convention with them, and defeat his nomination, they will oppose the successful candidate.

Illinois.—After bestowing some severe comments upon the Washington *Union,* in a recent speech, Mr. Douglas said:

"I have noticed the Washington *Union* before, because I have such loathing, such contempt, such disgust, for the corruption that hangs around it, and the corrupt purposes for which its columns are used by the men who rule and control it, that I did not wish to trust myself in an expression of my opinion in relation to it before an audience."

Iowa.—The Iowa election takes place on the first Tuesday in October, instead of the first Monday in August, as heretofore. The canvass is now being actively conducted. Five State officers and two members of Congress are to be elected. Some of the Administration papers are beginning to quarrel with Democratic candidates for expressing opposition to Lecompton.

Missouri.—Returns from the different Congressional districts in the State indicate the following result: 2d district, Anderson 4,500 majority; 3d district, Clark 4,000 majority; 5th district, Woodson 500 majority; 6th district, Phelps 5,000 majority; 7th district, Noell 3,000 majority; 4th district, Craig 4,000 majority.

Kentucky.—Returns from nearly all the counties in Kentucky indicate the election of a Democratic Clerk of Appeals by a majority of 12,000.

North Carolina.—In North Carolina, Vance, American, is chosen to Congress in Clingman's district, over Avery. This is a Democratic loss. Judge Ellis, the regular Democratic nominee, is elected Governor over McRae, Ind.

Kansas.—The people of Kansas have put their foot upon the threat and bribe offer of the Administration. The election returns have come in from fourteen counties. These fourteen give a vote of *eight thousand against* the English proposition, and only *fifteen hundred in its favor.* There are twenty-two counties yet to hear from, but the proportion will not differ materially from the vote of the fourteen already heard from.

The Hon. Rufus Choate's physicians insist on temporary abstinence from all labor, as essential to his restoration to health.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

First Dispatch from Europe to America.

New York August 16.—The following dispatch has just been received by the American directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, from the English directors at Valentia Bay:

"*Valentia Bay, Ireland, August* 16, 1858.—To the American Directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company: Europe and America are united by telegraph. Glory to God in the highest. On earth, peace—good will towards men."

A dispatch from Trinity Bay says that the message from the Queen may be expected this evening.

LATER.

Trinity Bay, August 16.—The Queen's message is now coming over the cable.

Message of Congratulation from Her Majesty Queen Victoria

London, August 16, 1858.—To the Honorable the President of the United States: Her Majesty desires to congratulate the President of the United States upon the successful completion of this great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest.

The President's Response.

The President cordially reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty the Queen, on the success of the great international enterprise accomplished by the science, skill, and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious because far more useful to mankind than was ever won by conqueror on the field of battle. May the Atlantic telegraph, under the blessing of Heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations, and an instrument destined by Divine Providence to diffuse Religion, Civilization, and Law, throughout the world. In this view, will not all the nations of Christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination, even in the midst of hostilities?

The Log of the Expedition.

Trinity Bay, Aug. 7, 1858.—The following are extracts from the journal of Mr. Field, in relation to the Atlantic Telegraph expedition:

Saturday, July 17.—This morning the telegraph fleet sailed from Queenstown, Ireland, as follows: The Valorous and Gorgon at 11 A. M., the Niagara at 7 30 P. M., and the Agamemnon a few hours later. All the steamers are to use coal as little as possible in getting to the rendezvous. Up to 5 P. M. clear weather and blue sky; from 5 to 9 P. M. overcast, threatening weather, and drizzling rain; from 9 to 12 P. M. overcast, hazy, and squally.

Sunday, July 18—The Niagara passed Cape Clear in the morning; wind varying from W. by W. N. W.; heavy atmosphere; cloudy and squally.

Monday, July 19.—Wind varying from W. to N. W.; hazy atmosphere; cloudy and rainy.

Tuesday, July 20.—Wind from N. W. to N.; hazy atmosphere; cloudy and squally.

Wednesday, July 21.—Wind N. W. with a slight variation to the eastward; weather cloudy.

Thursday, July 22.—Blue sky and cloudy.

Friday, July 23.—Wind from W. by S. to W. S. W.; cloudy and hazy atmosphere and rain.

The Niagara arrived at the rendezvous, lat. 52 5, lon. 32 40, at 8.30 P. M.

Saturday, July 24.—Wind W. N. W.; hazy atmosphere; cloudy and squally.

Sunday, July 25.—The Valorous arrived at the rendezvous at 4 A. M.; weather calm; hazy and cloudy atmosphere. Capt. Oldham of the Valorous came on board of the Niagara.

Tuesday, July 27.—Calm weather; hazy atmosphere. The Gorgon arrived at the rendezvous at 5 P. M.

Wednesday, July 28.—Light N. N. W. wind; blue sky and hazy atmosphere. The Agamemnon arrived at the rendezvous at 5 P. M.

Thursday, July 29.—Lat. 52 59 N., lon. 32 27 W. Telegraph fleet all in sight; sea smooth; light wind from S. E. to S. S. E.; cloudy. Splice made in the cable at 1 P. M.; signals through the whole length of the cable on board both ships perfectly; depth of water, 1,550 fathoms.

Distance to the entrance of Valentia harbor, 813 nautical miles, and from there to the telegraph house the shore end of the cable is laid.

Distance from the entrance of Trinity Bay, N. F., 822 nautical miles, and from there to the telegraph house, at head of Bay of Bull's Arm, 60 miles, making in all 882 nautical miles.

The Niagara has 69 miles further to run than the Agamemnon.

The Niagara and Agamemnon have each 1,100 nautical miles of cable on board; about the same quantity as last year.

At 7.45 P. M. ship's time, or 10.5 P. M. Greenwich time, signals from the Agamemnon ceased, and the tests applied by the electricians showed that there was a want of continuity on the cable, but that the insulation was perfect. Kept on paying out from the Niagara very slowly, and was constantly applying all kinds of electrical tests until 6 P. M. ship's time, and 11.30 P. M. Greenwich time, when we again commenced receiving perfect signals from the Agamemnon.

Friday, July 30.—Lat. 51 50 N., lon. 34 49 W. Distance run by observation in the last 23 hours, 89 miles. Payed 131 miles 900 fathoms of the cable, or the surplus of 42 miles 900 fathoms over the distance run by observation—equal to 48 per cent. Depth of water, 1,550 to 1,975 fathoms; wind from S. E. to S. W.; weather thick and rainy, with some sea. The Gorgon in sight.

At 3.50 A. M., finished the main deck coil, and commenced paying out from the berth deck. Seven hundred and twenty-three miles from the Telegraph House at Bay of Bull's Arm, Trinity Bay.

At 2 21 P. M. received signals from on board the Agamemnon that they had payed out 150 miles of the cable.

At 2 34 P. M. had payed out from the Niagara 150 miles of the cable.

Saturday, July 31.—Lat. 51 5 N.; long. 38. 14 W. Distance run by observation in the last 24 hours, 137 miles. Payed out 159 miles 853 fathoms of the cable, or a surplus of 22 miles 843 fathoms over the distance run by observation—equal to 13 per cent. Depth of water 1,657 to 2,250 fathoms. Wind moderate, S. W., and from 6 A. M., N. W. by N. Weather cloudy, a little rain, and some sea. The Gorgon in sight.

Total amount of cable payed out, 291 miles 730 fathoms. Total distance run by observation, 226 miles. Surplus cable payed out over the distance run by observation, 65 miles 730 fathoms—equal to 29 per cent.; 656 miles from the Telegraph House.

11.4 P. M.—Had payed out from the Niagara 200 miles of the cable.

At 2.45 P. M. received signals from the Agamemnon that they had payed out from her 300 miles of the cable.

At 5.37 P. M. finished the coil on the berth deck, and commenced paying out from the lower deck.

Sunday, Aug. 1.—Lat 50 32 N., lon. 41 55 W. Distance run by observation during the last 24 hours, 145 miles. Payed out 164 miles and 683 fathoms of the cable, or a surplus of 19 miles and 630 fathoms over the distance run by observation—equal to 14 per cent. Depth of water, 1,950 to 2,424 fathoms. Wind moderate, and fresh from N. N. E. to N. E. Weather cloudy and misty, and heavy swell. The Gorgon in sight.

Total amount of cable payed out, 456 miles and 400 fathoms. Total amount of distance run by observation, 371 miles. Total amount of surplus cable payed out over the distance run, 85 miles and 600 fathoms—equal to 23 per cent.; 511 miles from the Telegraph House.

At 3 5 P. M. finished paying out the coil on the lower deck, and changed to the coil in the hold.

Monday, Aug. 2.—Lat. 49 52 N., lon. 45 48 W. Distance run by observation the last 24 hours, 154 miles. Payed out 177 miles 15 fathoms of the cable, or a surplus of 23 miles 100 fathoms over the distance run—equal to 15 per cent. Depth of water, 1,600 to 2,385 fathoms. Wind N. W. Weather cloudy.

The Niagara getting light, and rolling very much, it was not considered safe to carry sail to steady the ship, for, in case of accident, it might be necessary to stop the vessel as soon as possible.

At 7 A. M., passed and signalled the Cunard steamer from Boston to Liverpool.

Total amount of cable payed out, 633 miles 600 fathoms. Total distance run by observation, 525 miles. Total surplus cable payed out over the distance run, 108 miles 500 fathoms, or less than 21 per cent.; 257 miles from the Telegraph House.

At 12.38 A. M. ship's time, and 3 38 A. M. Greenwich time, imperfect insulation of the cable was detected in sending and receiving signals from the Agamemnon, which continued until 5.40 A. M. ship's time, or 8.40 A. M. Greenwich time, when all was right again. The fault was found to be in the wardroom, or in about 60 miles from the lower end, which was immediately cut out and taken out of circuit.

Tuesday, Aug. 3.—Lat. 45 17 N., lon. 49 23 W., distance run by observation in the last 24 hours, 147 miles; payed out 161 miles 61 fathoms of the cable, or a surplus of 14 miles 613 fathoms over the distance run, equal to 10 per cent. Depth of water, 742 to 1,827 fathoms. Wind N. N. W. Weather pleasant. The Gorgon in sight.

Total amount of cable payed out, 795 miles 300 fathoms. Total distance run by observation, 672 miles. Total surplus cable payed out over the distance run, 123 miles 300 fathoms—less than 19 per cent. Two hundred and ten miles from the Telegraph House.

At 8.26 A. M., finished paying out the coil from the hold, and commenced paying out from the ward-room coil—305 miles of the cable remaining on board at noon.

At 11.15 A. M. ship's time, received a signal from on board the Agamemnon, that they had payed out from her 780 miles of the cable. During the afternoon and evening, passed several icebergs.

At 9.10 P. M. ship's time, received a signal from the Agamemnon, that she was in water of 200 fathoms.

At 10 20 P. M. ship's time, the Niagara was in water of 200 fathoms, and informed the Agamemnon of the same.

Wednesday, Aug. 4.—Lat. 48 17 N., lon. 52 43 W., distance run by observation, 146 miles. Payed out 154 miles 160 fathoms of the cable, or a surplus of 8 miles 360 fathoms over the distance run—equal to 6 per cent. Depth of water, less than 200 fathoms. Weather beautiful, and perfectly calm. The Gorgon in sight.

Total amount of cable payed out, 949 miles 660 fathoms. Total amount of surplus cable payed out over distance run, 131 miles 660 fathoms—about 16 per cent. Sixty-four miles to the Telegraph House.

At noon, received signals from the Agamemnon that they had payed out from her 940 miles of the cable.

Passed this morning several icebergs.

Made the land off the entrance to Trinity Bay at 8 A. M. Entered Trinity Bay at 12 30 P. M.

At 2.20 P. M. ship's time, stopped sending signals to the Agamemnon for the purpose of making a splice; and at 2.40 P. M., ship's time, commenced sending signals again to the Agamemnon.

At 5 P. M., saw her Majesty's steamer Porcupine coming to us. At 7.30 P. M., Captain Otter, of the Porcupine, came on board the Niagara, to pilot us to the anchorage near the Telegraph House.

Thursday, August 5.—At 1.45 A. M., the Niagara anchored. Distance run since noon yesterday, 64 miles. Amount of cable payed out, 66 miles 353 fathoms, being a loss of less than 4 per cent.

Total amount of cable payed out since the splice was made, 1,016 miles 600 fathoms. Total amount of distance run, 882 miles. Total amount of cable payed out over distance run, 134 miles and 600 fathoms, being a surplus of about 15 per cent.

At 2 A. M., went ashore in a small boat, and informed the persons in charge of the Telegraph House—half a mile from the landing—that the telegraph fleet had arrived, and were ready to land the end of the cable.

At 2.45 A. M., received a signal from the Agamemnon that she had payed out 1,010 miles of the cable.

At 5.15 A. M., the telegraph cable was landed. At 6 A. M., the shore end of the cable was carried into the Telegraph House, and a strong current of electricity received through the whole cable from the other side of the Atlantic. Capt. Hudson then read prayers, and made some remarks.

At 1 P. M., H. M. steamer Gorgon fired a royal salute of twenty-one guns, and all the day was discharging the cargo belonging to the telegraph company.

Friday, August 6.—Have been receiving all day strong electric signals from the Telegraph House in Valentia.

Note.—We landed here in the woods. Until the telegraph instruments are all ready, and perfectly adjusted, communications cannot pass between the two continents, but electric currents are received freely. You shall have the earliest intimation when all is ready, but it may be some days before everything is perfected. The first telegraphic message between Europe and America will be from the Queen of England to the President of the United States, and the second his reply. CYRUS W. FIELD.

The Line to Trinity Bay.

The length of the telegraph line from this city to Trinity Bay is about 1,600 miles—nearly the length of the Atlantic cable. In the course of the route there are submarine wires, both of which, however, have always worked admirably.

The line traverses Maine and New Brunswick, going round the head of the Bay of Fundy. It then takes the northern shore of Nova Scotia, and crosses the Gut of Canso. Here is the first section of submarine telegraph. It is only two and a half miles in length, and serves as the connection between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, touching the western coast of that island. From the western to the eastern shore at Aspy Bay is a wide space of territory, where the telegraph stations are few and far between, and great difficulty is necessarily experienced in repairing any break.

At Aspy Bay commences the second submarine line. It is 76 miles long, and connects Cape Breton with Newfoundland. The first attempt to lay these wires was made in 1855, but it then proved unsuccessful. In 1856, the effort was renewed with success, and for the last two years there has been little, if any, interruption of the magnetic union between the two islands. The cable is quite large, composed of three strands, and has three conducting wires. From Port-au-Basque, the cable station on the western part of Newfoundland, the telegraph extends directly across the island to Trinity Bay. The distance is not far from 400 miles, through a wild country, and for the most part an unbroken forest, where the trees had to be cut down to make room for the telegraph posts. There are five stations along this whole distance, the territory is sparsely inhabited, and it is easily perceived how hard it must be to discover and rectify any occurrence which should tend to destroy the communication on this section of the line.

The telegraph is owned by three different companies—the American Telegraph, the Provincial, and the Newfoundland and London Telegraph Companies. Being under such different management, the line, as a whole, is exceedingly inefficient. Over a portion of it there has been a small amount of business, and no inducement to keep it in good working order. On the island of Cape Breton, for instance, telegraph operators inform us that the wires are sometimes down for half the time. In the future, if the Atlantic telegraph is permanently established, these mishaps will be remedied. An accident to the American division of the telegraph is speedily repaired; but our Provincial neighbors are a long time in finding out any trouble, and are equally long in its correction.

We have not referred to minor causes which prevent telegraphing as effectually as though the wires were displaced. The lightning may melt the magnet at some station, and thus stop telegraphic intercourse, or the machinery meet with some other mischance, producing the same effect. A line like this, from Boston to the locality where Europe and America are joined by magnetic bands, is subject to so many vicissitudes, it can be no special wonder to those familiar with the operations of the telegraph, that it is sometimes unable to transmit intelligence beyond a certain point. The misfortune is, to have such a state of affairs occur just when every whisper from the extremest limit of the telegraph is anxiously awaited by hundreds of thousands of people in every State of the Union. It may not be amiss to state here, that the telegraphing with Halifax may be considered as done by means of a branch telegraph diverging from the grand trunk line.—*Boston Transcript, 7th.*

Cyrus W. Field and His Family.

Cyrus W. Field, having achieved greatness and renown through the success that has crowned his energy and perseverance in the laying of the Atlantic telegraph cable, the public is interested to know what manner of man he is, and to learn the chief incidents of his history.

His family is one of the most honorable in Western Massachusetts, with members distinguished in nearly every department of active life. Rev. D. D. Field, a native of East Guilford, Ct., a graduate of Yale College in 1802, first settled in Haddam, Ct. There, probably, his children were all born—seven sons and two daughters. Of the former are David Dudley Field, one of the first lawyers of New York city; Jonathan E. Field, a member of the Berkshire bar, and resident of Stockbridge; Cyrus W. Field, whose name is now a household word; Matthew D. Field, of Southwick, in Hampden county, a civil engineer, and one of the Republican Senators from Hampden county in 1857; Stephen I. Field, a judge of the Supreme Court of California; and Rev. H. M. Field, formerly pastor of the Congregational Church in West Springfield, and now one of the conductors of the New York *Evangelist.* The seventh and oldest son, Timothy, went to sea thirty or more years ago, and has never been heard from since. One of the daughters married the brother of Mr. Cyrus Field's wife, and died at Paris within a few years. The other daughter married Rev. Josiah Brewer, and became with him a missionary in Greece, whence they have returned, and now reside at the family home in Stockbridge, Massachusetts.

In 1819, Rev. Dr. Field removed from Haddam to Stockbridge, when his children were all young, and became pastor of the village church there, a relation which he continued till 1837, when it was dissevered and he returned to his old charge at Haddam for a few years; but he retired from the ministry some ten years since, and came to Stockbridge again, where, among his old friends, and with a portion of his children, he is living out in peace and honor the few remaining days of a long and useful life. Thus Stockbridge may fairly claim to be the family home; here the father passed his most active and important years; and here his sons were reared, and prepared for the important lines of action into which they have nearly all since fallen. David Dudley Field and Rev. Henry M. are graduates of Williams College, in the same county.

Mr. Cyrus Field engaged early as clerk for his older brother Matthew, who was a paper manufacturer at Lee. About the period of his majority, perhaps before, he engaged in the same business on his own account in Westfield, in this county, but failed about 1837. He subsequently went to New York, and established a paper commission house, one of the first of the large modern establishments of that description. Ill success overtook him here again; but it did not conquer its victim. Nerved to new labor, he continued the same business, commanded fortune, paid off all his old debts, and became a rich man. Liberal in dispensing the blessings of his wealth, he was the patron of art, and surrounded his father at Stockbridge with all the comforts and luxuries that old age covets. Some five or six years ago, he seems to have conceived the purpose of constructing the ocean telegraph, and at once threw into its consummation all his native enthusiasm, all his acquired knowledge of men and things, all his energy and perseverance, and all his pecuniary means. He interested others—he negotiated with Governments—he aroused the press to discussions—he crossed and recrossed the Atlantic, and fired the intelligence of both continents with hope and zeal in behalf of the great scheme. First, he obtained grants from the Provincial Governments of Eastern British America, and secured the construction of the telegraph to Halifax, across the sea to Newfoundland, and through that dreary island to its eastern shore. Then, the chief link—Ireland to Newfoundland—was to be forged; but we need not repeat the story. The English and American Governments heard his earnest appeals, and granted money and ships; and British private capital was freely yielded to his enthusiasm and confidence. The long history of experiments on land and ocean, of last year's trial, and the great revulsion in popular faith after its failure, are fresh in every mind. But the master spirit was not discouraged nor dismayed—his New York house went down under "the crash of worlds," last fall, and ruin stared him in the face. People began to talk of him as they would of a friend losing his mind—sympathizingly, sorrowingly, sadly. But, undaunted, he kept on—the experiments were renewed this year; once, twice, thrice, the cable parted—the public uttered its last sigh, and forgot the whole enterprise; yet again the vessels sailed, marshalled by this Yankee leader of undying pluck, to mid-ocean, and, connecting once more the ends of their respective wires, they parted on their path to glory. The world was startled, as by a clap of thunder in a clear sky, by the plain, business dispatch that announced the successful completion of the great enterprise, and the name that closed that dispatch was imprinted by lightning stroke upon the face of the earth forever. The cable was laid, and Cyrus W. Field was a hero.—*Springfield Republican.*

All who have visited Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, with one consent allow it to be one of the most beautiful sheets of water they ever set eyes upon. Its color is very peculiar—an inexpressible mingling of the pure blue ocean with the deep evergreen woodlands and the serene blue sky. Its extreme length is about eighty miles, its breadth about thirty miles, opening boldly into the Atlantic on the northern side of the island. At its southwestern shore it branches into the Bay of Bull's Arm, which is a quiet, safe, and beautiful harbor, about two miles in breadth and nine or ten in length, running in a direction northwest. The depth of water is sufficient for the largest vessels. The tide rises seven or eight feet, and the bay terminates in a beautiful sand beach. The shore is clothed with dark green fir-trees, which, mixed with birch and mountain ash, present a pleasing contrast. The land rises gradually from the water all around, so as to afford one of the most convenient and agreeable town sites in the island. You ascend only about a quarter of a mile from the water, and there are no longer trees, but wild grass, like an open prairie. Here are found at this season myriads of the upland cranberries, upon which unnumbered ptarmigan, or northern partridge, feed. The raspberry, bake-apple berry, and the whortleberry, are also common. Numerous little lakes may be seen in the open elevated ground, from which flow rivulets, affording abundance of fine trout. After ascending for about a mile and a half, you are then probably 300 or 400 feet above the tide, and nothing can exceed the beauty of the scene, when at one view you behold the placid waters of both Trinity and Placentia Bays—the latter sprinkled with clusters of verdant islands. You can now descend westward, as gradually as you came up from the Telegraph landing, to the shore of Placentia Bay, where there is an excellent harbor and admirable fisheries skirting the shore, and the accompanying road of the land Telegraph line leading from St. John's westward through the Island to Cape Ray.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

New York, Aug 11.—The steamer St. Louis, from Aspinwall, arrived this afternoon. She left on the afternoon of the 3d, and brings California dates of 20th July. Reports that the Star of the West left Aspinwall at the same time for this city, *via* Key West, with the mails and $1,500,000 in treasure.

The Golden Age brought down upwards of $1,800,000—some $25,000 of the dust was from Frazer river, destined for England.

Advices from the Frazer river gold mines continued to be favorable, and emigration was as brisk as ever, although the excitement had somewhat subsided.

Nearly forty vessels left San Francisco between the 3d and 19th of July, for the new gold regions. Other gold discoveries are reported further north, on the other side of the Natchez Pass.

The Olympia *Pioneer* states that in the attack, before reported, of the Indians upon a party of miners going up the Columbia, there were 18 whites and upwards of 100 Indians killed.

There has been a collision between the Merced Mining Company, in Mariposa county, and some of Col. Fremont's men. The Mining Company made an armed attack upon Fremont's men, who were working lead quartz at Pine Tree district. Fremont's men defended themselves, holding the place, with arms in their hands, for several days. Application being finally made to the Governor, who was preparing to call out the military, when the assailants withdrew, leaving Fremont in possession.

The Democratic party in California are making preparations for September elections. There is a desperate contention going on for the possession of the nominating convention, between the Administration men and the Douglas Democrats under the lead of Senator Broderick.

The steamer Commodore, which left San Francisco on the 8th of July, for Victoria, returned on the 14th, in a sinking condition. She had a large freight, and many passengers.

Dates from Oregon are to the 10th. The Legislature had chosen two U. S. Senators—namely, Gen. Lane and Delazon Smith.

Nothing important from the Sandwich Islands.

The Saranac had gone to San Juan del Sur, the Merrimac and Decatur to Callao, and the Vandalia to the Islands.

Valparaiso dates, June 30th, and Callao, July 12th, received. The case at Callao of Lomer Fitzgerald, and several other Americans, who were seized some time ago as filibusters by the Peruvian Government, has been disposed of by sentencing all the parties to imprisonment and hard labor for fifteen years each.

A difficulty occurred on the 5th July, between the French and Peruvian naval vessels, which threatened at one time to be serious. The French Admiral had demanded an apology and reparation from the Peruvians.

A violent shock of earthquake was felt on the afternoon of the 12th. Thirty-three American ships were in port.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

The steamship Arago left Southampton on the 28th of July, and arrived at New York on the morning of the 8th August.

The following is a synopsis of the news by this arrival:

The London *Post* says that the Mareschal Duc de Malakoff will accompany her Majesty in her visit to Cherbourg. His Excellency will be on board the flag ship, the Royal Albert, in compliance with an invitation from his old companion in arms, Admiral Lord Lyons.

The *Times* says that, on Saturday, July 24, her Majesty's Ministry celebrated the approaching close of the session by the customary whitebait dinner, at the Ship Tavern, Greenwich. The whole of the Ministers were present.

The *Court Journal* has the following:

"A most extraordinary discovery, which, for obvious reasons, is sought to be kept a profound secret, has taken place in an old ruined house at Triel. An immense chest, full of gold and silver coins of English stamp, has been found concealed in one of the cellars, where it had been carefully walled up. From the papers and documents contained likewise in the chest, it has become evident that the house was once inhabited by Bolingbroke, who must have lain concealed here during the period wherein his whereabouts has always remained a puzzle to biographers and historians. In one of his letters, he mentions that 'his retreat is convenient to the Seine;' and the house in question is found to possess a subterranean passage leading down to the water's edge. The money is evidently the result of the subscription raised by the Party of the Pretender, for want of which the latter was prevented from striking a decisive blow."

A numerously-attended meeting of the Jewish community was held Monday afternoon, July 26, at the London Tavern, to commemorate the passing of a law which admitted Jews to Parliament.

Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Harrison have accepted a new opera from the pen of Mr. Balfe. This work is to be produced in October, at Drury Lane.

The number of troops conveyed to India by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's vessels, between October, 1857, and May, 1858, amounted to 5,171, and the number of officers, 235.

The *Post* says:

"Prince Adelbert, of Prussia, has accepted the invitation sent to him in the name of the Emperor, to be present at the *fêtes* of Cherbourg."

The Heather Bell is announced from Melbourne, with 75,792 ounces of gold, valued at £303,168. The only ship known to be actually at sea from Melbourne, with gold, is the Eagle, which has now been out sixty-nine days, with £103,800.

The *Times* correspondent says:

The Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs had a long conference on the 21st instant with the English Minister, on the questions alluded to in Lord Malmesbury's speech, touching the conduct of the Spanish Government on the slave trade and Cuba. A Ministerial journal seems confident that the point will be satisfactorily arranged.

It is said that the Spanish Government have decided on sending a steam frigate and corvette to the *fetes* at Cherbourg. It is stated, in an article of the *Moniteur*, that the roads and docks at the port of Cherbourg will contain 80 ships-of-the-line at anchor. It is now said that, on further examination, 100 ships may safely anchor there.

The Paris correspondent to the *Post* says:

"The Sardinian squadron, that was on its way to Cherbourg, has received orders to alter its course, and cruise on the coast of Candia, for the protection of the Christian population."

The Paris papers of Sunday have the following telegram, dated Trieste, July 23:

"Advices from Constantinople of the 17th announce that the Minister of Police, Mehemet Pasha, has been sent to Candia on a special mission, by his Government. He is provided with fresh instructions. Tranquillity has been restored to Canea."

The Niagara's mails reached us on Friday night, and, in an hour's reading of our files, we find not a little to instruct and interest. Of course, there is not time yet to learn what are the first impressions in Europe of the successful laying of the Atlantic cable—the great idea of the day here—but we should judge, from the almost total silence on the subject in the journals, that the enterprise was looked upon there, as here, as a sort of forlorn hope, in respect to which it would be prudent not to indulge any sanguine expectations. The surprise, therefore, when the Agamemnon put in, with the cable laid, must have been as joyous in England as in America; and we shall therefore look for the first outbursts of it in the press with feelings of a different kind from those which the common occurrences of the day ordinarily call up.

The last overland mail brings intelligence from India of a more cheerful character than we had previously been receiving. The details of the recapture of Gwalior, by Sir Hugh Rose, is a new testimony to the superiority of British over Hindoo *metal*, and confirms the conviction that, if the rebels could only be persuaded to come out of their hiding-places, and accept the issue of a fair and square fight, the rebellion and the rebels would speedily be among the things that were.

The visit of the Queen to Cherbourg was the leading "topic" when the mail left. There was some doubt whether Victoria would go ashore to shake hands with the Emperor, or stay on board ship to exchange compliments.

The steamer Arabia brings the following news:

St. John's, N. F., August 16.—Later advices from India had been received. The rebellion in Central India has been effectually crushed.

Lord Canning's proclamation says there are no hopes for the pardon of any of the persons immediately concerned in the murdering of British subjects.

It was rumored that the Paris *Credit Mobilier* was about to wind up and fuse with the bank of M. De Saint Paul.

Advices from Vienna say that 33,000 Austrian troops were concentrating on the Danube in South Hungary, at the points nearest to Turkey.

Disraeli favors the repeal of the paper tax, if the Chancellor of the Exchequer will spare the amount.

There had been a large number of troops enrolled for India.

The arrival of the Agamemnon at Valentia Bay, and the news of the successful laying of the Atlantic Telegraph, was received in London with glorious demonstrations of enthusiasm, and it was declared that the electric union of England and America would lead to the unity of all nations.

MARKETS.

Liverpool, August 6.—Cotton—Sales of the week 70,000 bales. Middling and lower qualities have improved ⅛ *a* ¼. Sales to speculators 9,500 bales, and for export 4,000. The market closed generally unchanged. Orleans fair 7½. Manchester advites are unfavorable.

Breadstuffs.—No breadstuffs circulars received.

Provisions. — Maxwell's circular quotes: Pork is steady. Bacon has declined 1*s.*

Produce.—Sugar is firm. Rice is steady.

London Markets —Sugar is buoyant at 1*s.* advance. Rice closed buoyant. Rosin closed buoyant at 4*s.* and 10*s.*

Admission of Baron Rothschild to Parliament.

House of Commons, July 26.—A few minutes after 12 o'clock, and before the commencement of public business, Baron Rothschild entered the House, and took a seat on one of the benches below the Speaker's gallery. He was accompanied by several private friends. The number of members present at the time was very small, but the benches on either side gradually filled, and more than one hundred honorable gentlemen voted in the division which subsequently took place.

The Speaker. Any honorable member who desires to take his seat will please come to the table to be sworn.

Baron Rothschild immediately presented himself at the bar, where he was met by Lord John Russell and Mr. Abel Smith, who, amid considerable cheering from the Opposition benches, led him to the table. He was about to take a copy of the prescribed oath from the hands of the Clerk, when

Mr. Warren rose to order, and begged to put a question to the Speaker.

The honorable and learned gentleman, however, was not allowed to proceed, being received with cries of "Order!" and "Chair!"

The Speaker. The taking of his seat by an honorable member is a matter of privilege, and ought not to be interrupted by any discussion. [Cheers.]

Sir D. Le Marchant, the Clerk, again offered to Baron Rothschild a copy of the new oath required to be taken by members.

Baron Rothschild. I beg to state, sir, that I have a conscientious objection to take the oath in the form in which it is now tendered to me.

The Speaker. The honorable member will please to withdraw.

The Baron retired behind the bar; whereupon,

Lord J. Russell moved a resolution in conformity with the act, to the effect that the Baron, a person professing the Jewish religion, was prevented from sitting and voting in the House by reason of his conscientious objection to take the oath in the form required by the act.

After some remarks by Mr. Warren, who appeared to have misunderstood the purport of the resolution, it was agreed to.

Lord J. Russell then moved a further resolution, likewise in pursuance of the act, "That any person professing the Jewish religion may henceforth, on taking the oath prescribed in an act of the present session of Parliament to entitle him to sit and vote in this House, omit the words, 'and I make this declaration upon the true faith of a Christian.'"

Mr. Warren said he should take the sense of the House upon this resolution.

Lord Hotham opposed the resolution, which was supported by Mr. Hadfield.

Mr. Walpole, reiterating his opinion that this was a religious rather than a political question, said he could not be a party to the resolution. If Jews were to be admitted, it should have been in a frank, honest manner.

Mr. Spooner and Mr. Newdegate spoke against the motion, which was supported by

Mr. Fox, who regretted that the claims of the Jews had not been admitted upon the broad ground of religious liberty.

Lord J. Russell made a few remarks in reply to Mr. Walpole; and, upon a division, the resolution was carried by 69 to 37.

Baron Rothschild then advanced to the table, conducted as before by Lord John Russell and Mr. Smith, and as he walked up the floor of the House, he was greeted with loud cheering from the Opposition benches. He desired to be sworn upon the Old Testament, and his request being at once complied with by the Speaker, he took the new form of oath, omitting the words "And I make this declaration upon the true faith of a Christian." The honorable gentleman then signed the roll of Parliament, and, after shaking hands with the Speaker and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, he took a seat on the front Opposition bench below the gangway, between Lord Harry Vane and Mr. Craufurd. He there received the congratulations of many honorable members, and during the course of the subsequent proceedings he exercised the most important functions of a legislator by voting twice upon the Corrupt Practices Prevention Act Continuance Bill.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

We have at length by telegraph the full vote for Congress cast in the St. Louis district at the recent election. The Administration managers do not seem to have cheated quite as much in the final returns as in the first reports—or, more accurately, having ascertained how many votes were wanted, they were contented with the frauds in the poll, without adding any in the count. The official aggregates are as follows:

Barrett, National Democrat	7,057
Blair, Republican	6,631
Breckenridge, American	5,658
Total vote	19,346

Barrett over Blair, 426; do. over Breckenridge, 1,399.

Blair and Breckenridge over Barrett, 5,232.

Two years ago, the vote stood:

Blair	6,035
Kennett, American	5,549
Reynolds	2,181
Total	13,765
The total vote for President in 1856 was	12,364
Do. for Governor, in 1857	11,569

The vote just cast, therefore, in the city and county of St. Louis, is 5,581 higher than was ever cast there before—an increase of over forty per cent. We presume nobody supposes this was fairly done. It has been swelled, if not by open and glaring frauds, at least by that scandal of American politics, the manufacture of naturalized voters expressly to accomplish a specified object, under the inspiration of a lavish expenditure of money.

St. Louis, August 7.—The Administration candidate for Congress in the 15th district has a majority in Buchanan and Platte counties of 1,730 over Adams, Opposition. It is believed that Craig's majority in the district will exceed 3,000.

The official returns from St. Louis county give Barrett, Democrat, for Congress, 7,057; Blair, 6,621; and Breckenridge, 5,658. The whole Democratic ticket is elected by from one to three hundred majority. In the 5th district, Woodson is re-elected for Congress by about 600 majority. Anderson, in the 2d district, will get upward of 4,000 majority. Scattering returns from the 7th district indicate Noell's election over Zeigler by a large majority.

St. Louis, Aug. 9.—Governor Powell, and Major McCullough, the peace commissioners, arrived here last night, and proceeded east in the early train this morning. Mr. Corwin, who arrived here last night, from Albuquerque, in a twenty-eight days' passage, reports that General William Walker, with a large body of filibusters, had a short time previously passed El Paso, *en route* to Sonora. His force amounted to 800 men, armed with Minnie rifles and Colt revolvers. They had also eighteen field pieces. Colonel Titus, the Kansas hero, joined Walker at El Paso. Mr. Corwin met another body of filibusters, on the Pawnee Fork of the Arkansas river, on their way to join Walker. They numbered nearly 400 men, and were all mounted and thoroughly armed. Mr. Corwin also met, on the Pawnee Fork, from ten to twenty thousand Indians, who were receiving their annuities from Colonel Burt.

We learn from St. Louis that Mr. Blair will contest the return of Barrett to Congress, on the ground of frauds in the polling of illegal or double votes in several of the wards. Though we have seen no intimation of this directly from Mr. Blair, we believe it may be relied on. We are right glad to hear it. If the elections carried by money and foul voting were always contested, they would soon become much rarer than they now are.

Peter Williams, under sentence of death at Auburn, Me., with a colored man named Abraham Cox, for the murder at sea of the captain, two mates, and one man, of the brig Albion Cooper, of Portland, has made a confession, admitting that himself and Cox committed the murders they were charged with. The only motive for their bloody deeds appears to have been ill-treatment on the part of the mate. The weapon used in despatching their victims was a hatchet.

From July 10 to August 6, there were 64 deaths by yellow fever in the Charity Hospital at New Orleans, and 80 still remained sick. Cases in private practice are limited, and the general health of the city is declared to be excellent. But a special dispatch to the Norfolk *Beacon* says that the yellow fever is rapidly increasing in New Orleans.

Later from Mexico—A New Ministry.

New Orleans, Aug. 16—The *Picayune* of this morning contains later advices from Mexico, which report that Zuloaga is still in power, and that a new Ministry has been formed by him, composed as follows: Senor Castillo Lanzas, Minister of Foreign Relations; Senor Fernandez de Janeregni, Minister of Government; Padre Niranda, Minister of Justice; Senor Jorrin, Minister of the Interior; Senor Zaldivor, Minister of Public Safety; and Senor Don Jose Garcia, Minister of War.

The general condition of the country is unchanged. Santa Anna's law in regard to the press has been again put in force. The death of Senor Gomez Faria is announced.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The New Granadian minister had an interview with Secretary Cass this morning at the State Department, and communicated the Cass-Herran treaty, as modified by the Congress of that country. There is only one alteration therein, and not three, as heretofore stated; and that refers to the naval coal depot. But the treaty is accompanied by two propositions in the nature of explanations.

Mr. Erskine, the new secretary of the British legation, has arrived. Mr. Russell, one of the attaches, left this afternoon, to take passage on the Persia for England.

Congressional Nomination.

Cincinnati, Aug. 17.—The Republicans of the seventh Congressional district nominated Hon. Tom Corwin for Congress yesterday.

Collision between the Steamships Europa and Arabia.

St. John's, Aug. 16.—The Cunard steamer Europa put into this port to-day, and reports having been in collision, on Saturday last, off Cape Race, with the Cunard steamer Arabia, from Liverpool, bound to New York. The Europa was badly damaged by the collision, but the Arabia suffered so little that she proceeded on her voyage. Fortunately, none of the passengers of either vessel were injured. The Europa left Boston on the 11th inst., and Halifax on the 13th, for Liverpool, with a number of passengers and the usual mails. They will all be delayed at this place until the steamer can be repaired.

Alton, Ill., August 14.—At about 8 o'clock last evening, fire broke out in the workshops of the State Prison, two of which, with the dining-hall of the prison, chapel, hospital, and three other buildings, were consumed. A large amount of finished work was also destroyed.

Three firemen were injured, but not dangerously.

Several attempts to escape were made by the prisoners; none, however, succeeded. The loss is estimated at $30,000, and is fully covered by insurance in Eastern offices. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Serious Charge—Yellow Fever.

New Orleans, August 13.—Capt. Bradfute, United States army, has been arrested at Fort Belknap, on the charge of having killed an intoxicated soldier, whom he considered rather more tardy than he should have been in the execution of an order. The weapon used was a pistol.

In consequence of the increase of yellow fever in this city, it has been deemed advisable to issue daily bulletins of the number of deaths.

The excursion-steamer Virginia was blown up at the wharf at the end of the Jefferson railroad, New Orleans, on Saturday. Her bottom was blown out, and she sunk to the main deck, a complete wreck. Fortunately, there were no passengers on board. Five or six firemen are believed to be lost. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by gunpowder, as steam was off at the time. Foul play is suspected.

We learn that a cruel and cold-blooded murder occurred in Bates county, Mo., on the 9th inst. The details of the murder, as given by Mr. Pope, who lives in Cass county, and is the father of the young man murdered, are about these: The elder Mr. Pope had several horses stolen from him, and his son and another man went in pursuit of them. They arrived at Double Branches, in Bates county, and stopped at a store to inquire for horses. They had not been long there, when several men surrounded them, and compelled to give up their arms, started off with them to Papinsville, for the purpose, as they alleged, of giving them a trial. They did not remain long at Papinsville until the same party started off with them, and, a short distance from the town, fired on both prisoners, killing young Pope instantly, while his companion was wounded, but escaped by running and concealing himself, it being dark. The stolen horses, it is said, were in a pasture at or near the point at which the two men in pursuit were captured, and the excuse given by the murderers for their action was, that parties had been concerned with Montgomery's men in Kansas. It is also said that the party who committed the murder were men who had been connected with the Linn county murders—that the two men appealed to the sheriff and other citizens of Bates for protection, but failed to receive it.—*St. Joseph's Gazette.*

The *Niagara Falls Gazette* says the Canadian Government has ordered an engineer to make an examination of the banks of the Niagara, between Chippewa and Fort Erie, to learn what damage was done by the washing away of the land. It seems, considerable complaint has been made by people living and owning land upon the bank of the river, to the effect that their farms are being washed away, and all in consequence of the trees having been cut down. The trees were cut in consequence of the road having been assumed as a tow-path by the Board of Public Works.

The ship Brutus sailed from this port yesterday, for the Rangoon Mission in Burmah. The passengers consist of the Rev. N. Harris, wife and child, and Miss Calista Vinton. Mr. Harris returns under the auspices of the American Baptist Free Missionary Society. Miss Vinton is a daughter of the missionary of that name, who, after twenty years of service, died in Burmah last April. She is a native of that country, and now returns, at the request of her mother, who chooses to remain in the field of her early labors.—*Boston Bee.*

The joint commission to run a boundary between the United States and Texas will commence the work as soon as the former receives information that the latter is ready to start, which, probably, will not be for several weeks. Lieut. Beale's expedition to construct a wagon road from Fort Smith to the Colorado, authorized under the recent act of Congress, is organized. He will use camels.

St. Johns, N. F., Aug. 11.—There is now over 80 miles of the ocean cable left on board the Niagara, which will be re-shipped to England from New York after that steamer's arrival there. All the machinery for paying out the cable is left standing exactly as it was used, and will not be removed until after the Niagara's return to New York.

A child two years old, belonging to a laborer named Foley, at Rochester, New York, was scalded to death on Thursday, by falling into a tub of hot swill.

Catherine Colston, a servant girl, was burned at New York, a few days since, by her dress taking fire, and died on Sunday.

Daniel Butler was run over and killed by an engine at the Old Colony depot, in Boston, Saturday afternoon.

The infant son of Widow McGuire, who keeps a saloon in New York, was so frightened by the violence of one of her drunken customers, a few days since, that he went into convulsions and died.

John Duer, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New York, died on the 8th instant, at Staten island.

The Washington *Union's* idea of political crime is very clearly expressed, as follows:

"A failure to abide by the laws of the Democratic party is the highest crime that a representative can commit."

The mechanical part of the Patent Office Report makes four volumes, two of which have just been printed. The agricultural part will not be ready till about the first of October.

Gen. Walker was in Alabama on the 11th—he was, of course, not at Sonora with troops, as reported.

Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer is deservedly the most popular family medicine known; no other remedy has been so successful in relieving all kinds of pain. Where other medicines have failed, it has often effected a speedy and complete cure. Sold by druggists generally. 25

LATEST NEWS FROM THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

TRINITY BAY, *August* 17.

To E. M. Archibald, one of the Honorary Members of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, New York:

The Queen's message was completed this morning. It was commenced yesterday, and during its reception the telegraphers at Valentia desisted from sending it, in order to make some slight repairs to the cable. Through a mistake, the part received was sent South, as if it constituted the whole message.

DE SAUTY.

The Queen's and President's Messages.

NEW YORK, *August* 17, 1858.

To the Hon. the President of the U. S.:

I beg leave to transmit a message this moment received from Trinity Bay, explaining the cause which prevented the whole of the Queen's message from being telegraphed from Valentia, together with the complete message itself.

Shall we consider your message to her Majesty a full reply, and date it this day accordingly? The operators at Trinity Bay await our answer. PETER COOPER.

The President has authorized his reply to Queen Victoria's message to be transmitted to her precisely as it is, without change of date.

The following is the Queen's message, entire:

VALENTIA, *via* TRINITY BAY, *August* 16, 1858.

To the President of the United States:

The Queen desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of the great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest.

The Queen is convinced that the President will join with her in fervently hoping that the electric cable which now connects Great Britain with the United States will prove an additional link between the nations whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem.

The Queen has much pleasure in thus communicating with the President, and renewing to him her wishes for the prosperity of the United States.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, August 17, 1858.

Flour, Howard Street	$5.50	@	0.00
Flour, City Mills	5.18	@	5.25
Rye Flour	4.00	@	0.00
Corn Meal	4.60	@	0.00
Wheat, white	1.30	@	1.45
Wheat, red	1.25	@	1.33
Corn, white	80	@	83
Corn, yellow	85	@	88
Rye, Pennsylvania	85	@	00
Rye, Virginia	75	@	00
Oats, Maryland and Virginia	36	@	40
Oats, Pennsylvania	44	@	45
Clover Seed	4.50	@	4.37
Timothy Seed	2.50	@	2.25
Hay, Timothy	15.00	@	20.00
Hops	7	@	14
Potatoes, Mercer	1.30	@	1.40
Bacon, Shoulders	7¼	@	00
Bacon, Sides	9¾	@	00
Bacon, Hams	10½	@	13
Pork, Mess	17.75	@	00.00
Pork, Prime	15.00	@	00.00
Beef, Mess	17.00	@	17.25
Lard, in barrels	12	@	00
Lard, in kegs	11¼	@	12
Wool, Unwashed	00	@	00
Wool, Washed	00	@	00
Wool, Pulled	00	@	00
Wool, Fleece, common	00	@	00
Wool, Fleece, fine	00	@	00
Wool, Choice Merino	00	@	00
Butter, Western, in kegs	12½	@	14
Butter, Roll	16	@	00
Cheese	9½	@	10
Coffee, Rio	10½	@	11½
Coffee, Java	15	@	16

NEW YORK MARKET

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, August 17, 1858.

Flour, State brands	$4.40	@	4 50
Flour, State brands, extra	4.75	@	4.80
Flour, Western	4.45	@	4.60
Flour, Southern	5.25	@	5 50
Rye Flour	3.50	@	4.25
Corn Meal	4.25	@	4.30
Wheat, white	1.20	@	1 30
Wheat, red	1.15	@	1 20
Corn, white	90	@	1.00
Corn, yellow	1.00	@	1.02
Rye	83	@	00
Oats	49	@	51
Clover Seed	7.00	@	8 00
Timothy Seed	2 50	@	2.75
Hay	40	@	50
Hops	4	@	6
Bacon, Shoulders	6½	@	6¾
Bacon, Sides	10	@	00
Bacon, Hams	8½	@	8¾
Pork, Mess	17.25	@	17 45
Pork, Prime	14.80	@	14.85
Beef	14.00	@	14.50
Lard, in barrels	11¾	@	11⅞
Lard, in kegs	12	@	00
Butter, Western	12½	@	17
Butter, State	14	@	20
Cheese	4	@	8
Coffee, Rio	10	@	11½
Coffee, Java	15	@	00
Wool, Unwashed	00	@	00
Wool, Washed	00	@	00
Wool, Pulled	00	@	00
Wool, Fleece, common	00	@	00
Wool, Fleece, fine	00	@	00
Iron, Scotch, Pig	28.00	@	28.50
Lime, Rockland	60	@	0.00
Lime, common	80	@	00

P. K.

We have but little confidence in the trumpet-tongued statements of the proprietors of advertised medicines generally, but we are forced to concur in the opinion, uniformly expressed by all who have used Perry Davis's Pain Killer, that it is a very valuable article, and one that it would be well for every householder to have at hand, in case of bruises, scalds, burns, diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera, fever and ague, and the host of diseases, external and internal, which it is adapted to cure or alleviate. No article of medicine ever attained to such unbounded popularity and extensive diffusion. Invented only sixteen years since, its curative powers have been experienced by many, many thousands in every section of the United States and Canada. It has penetrated to every part, even the most remote of the known world, bearing with it its healing influences, more potent than those of the spices of "Araby the blessed." We are informed by our principal druggists, that they sell more of this article for exportation than of any or all others, and that the demand is constantly increasing.—*Salem Observer.*

For sale in Washington by William Ballantyne, bookseller, Seventh street. 13

THE NATIONAL ERA.
Washington, D. C.
G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR;
JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

PROSPECTUS OF THE TWELFTH VOLUME
BEGINNING JANUARY 1, 1858.

The *National Era* is an uncompromising opponent of Slavery and the Slave Power; an advocate of personal, civil, and religious liberty, without regard to race or creed; a foe to all secret combinations to control the Ballot-Box whether under the direction of priests or laymen, and to all measures directly or indirectly countenancing proscription on account of birthplace or religion; a friend of Temperance, the Homestead, and all reforms calculated to secure to Labor its just consideration, recompense, and political weight, and to Trade, its Natural Freedom, in virtue of which every man has a right to buy and sell in whatever market he pleases.

It regards Slavery, and the issues involved in it, as forming the great Political Question of the Day; taking the ground, that Slavery, from its necessities, instincts, and habits, is perpetually antagonistic to Freedom and Free Labor, and unchangeably aggressive; that its workings can be counteracted only by a permanent system of measures; and it therefore has supported, and will continue to support, the Republican Party, so long as it shall be true to Freedom, holding itself, however, perfectly independent, at liberty to approve or condemn whatever may accord or conflict with its oft avowed principles.

It presents weekly a summary of General News and Political Intelligence, keeps a record of the Proceedings of Congress, and is the repository of a large portion of the most important speeches delivered in that body.

Its Foreign and Domestic Correspondence is carefully provided for, and its Literary Miscellany, chiefly original, being supplied by many of the best writers of the country, makes it emphatically a PAPER FOR THE FAMILY.

My subscribers have stood by the *Era* handsomely. No paper can boast warmer or more steadfast friends. They have not forgotten that, whatever the claims and merits of other papers, the *Era*, in the face of imminent perils, was the pioneer to Freedom of the Press in this slaveholding District, and has been for eleven years the only journal at the seat of the Federal Government, representing the sentiments of the Free States on the great Question of the Country, the only journal through which their loyal representatives in Congress could find voice and vindication. They have not forgotten, nor will they forget, that while papers engaged in the same Cause elsewhere, have strong local interests to rely upon, and the papers printed here, opposed to our Cause, thrive through the patronage of the Federal Government, the *Era* is uniformly proscribed by that Government, and its legal right to official advertisements denied, while, so far from having the support, it is constantly subjected to the opposition, of strong local interests; so that its only dependence is upon those enlightened friends of Freedom, all over the country, who appreciate the necessity of maintaining such a sentinel on the outpost of Freedom.

G. BAILEY.

Washington, D. C., November 1, 1857.

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Address G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C., *Editor of National Era.*

PREPARE FOR THE FALL ELECTIONS.

The National Republican Association desire to call the attention of the opponents of the present Administration to the importance of a thorough and systematic circulation and distribution of tracts, speeches, and essays, bearing upon the important questions now agitating the country.

With this view, they have issued, and will continue to publish, from time to time, the most important speeches which have been and shall be delivered or written.

We trust that all who are interested in defeating the Pro Slavery or Administration Party in the approaching fall elections, will purchase these documents for gratuitous circulation among their friends and neighbors. The Association are appealed to for documents for gratuitous circulation to an extent far beyond their means. Under these circumstances, and as Congress is about to adjourn, we appeal to the friends of the cause throughout the several States to take this work upon themselves, and see that their several localities are fully supplied with the proper kind of documents. Heretofore, this work has been done by the Members of Congress at their own expense, but after the adjournment of Congress this responsibility will devolve upon other friends of the cause.

The very low price at which these documents are furnished, which is much less than the cost of publishing and enveloping, owing to the fact that the Association is conducted solely on the voluntary principle, puts it within the reach of every one to aid in their distribution.

B. B. FRENCH, *President.*
L. CLEPHANE, *Secretary.*

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" A. B. Olin, N. Y.: Admission of Kansas.
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" Senator Wade, Ohio: They "Stoop to Conquer;" or, The English Swindle.
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" F. H. Morse, Me.: The President's Lecompton Message.
" D. Kilgore, Ind.: Kansas—The Lecompton Constitution.
" James Wilson, Ind.: The Admission of Kansas.
" D. W. C. Leach, Mich.: The Amistad Case—Men not Recognised as Property by the Constitution.
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

FREE LABOR IN TROPICAL PRODUCTIONS.

Emancipation in the British West Indies.

CIRCULAR.

BARBADOS, W. I., *January*, 1858.

To Mr. ——— ———:

What are the advantages resulting, in this Island, from the Abolition of Slavery?

1. What is the religious condition, at this time, of the Island generally, and the emancipated classes in particular, compared with that during Slavery? And in how far may the emancipation be supposed to have affected it?

2. What is the state of education now, compared with what it was under Slavery?

3. Is there less crime now than formerly, and to what extent?

4. What is the price of land now, and what was it under Slavery? And whether the investment is considered more advantageous now than it was then?

5. Is there greater security of person and property now than there was in the state of Slavery?

6. Generally speaking, is the day's work of the free laborer for wages greater or less than was that of the slave? And in what proportion?

7. What was the estimated cost of slave labor per diem—taking into account the proportion of *workers* to *slaves*, the interest and risk of the investment in them, the law and other charges to keep them in order, as well as maintenance in food, clothing, &c.—and what is now the daily cost of free labor?

8. Do the laborers usually work by the day or job, or both? And how many hours constitute a day's work?

9. Are the estates, generally speaking, better or worse cultivated under free labor than they were under slave?

10. Comparing the cost of production, on the whole, with the *quantity* of produce raised, apart from its actual market value, has that cost been increased or diminished under the free-labor system? And are there any modifying circumstances, other than Emancipation, that might be supposed to have contributed to that result?

11. Is Emancipation generally acknowledged in this Island to be a blessing? And if not, by what particular class or classes is it considered otherwise?

12. Has there been, at any time since Emancipation, any manifestation of vengeful feelings on the part of the emancipated, for the things endured in Slavery?

13. Do the laborers usually take a greater interest in the Estate than under Slavery?

14. What time do the usual engagements for Estate labor leave them for house work, or work in their own grounds?

15. Are houses furnished them rent free on the Estates? Or, if they pay rent, how is it rated, and what are the conditions?

16. Are laborers required to pay any taxes, peculiarly affecting their condition and circumstances?

17. Have they the right of voting equally with other classes?

18. On the whole, have they been benefited or otherwise by emancipation, and in what respects?

19. What is the present condition of the poor whites? And how have they been affected by Emancipation? CHARLES TAPPAN.

FROM LONDON BOURNE,

A man of unmixed African blood, and once a slave, who now owns two well-cultivated plantations.

BARBADOS, FRIENDSHIP PLANTATION, *January* 20, 1858.

DEAR SIR: I have received a list of questions from you, relative to the extent of advantages resulting at this period from the abolition of Slavery, which I beg to reply to, for the information of those concerned in the welfare of that deeply-injured race, as follows:

I am dear sir, with due respect, your obedient servant, LONDON BOURNE.

Mr. Tappan.

The altered circumstances generally in this class of people, both in appearance, wealth, and status in the community, unquestionably fully show that the change has been beneficial, many having become proprietors of small landed estates and houses in the city as well as country.

1. The condition of the emancipated classes, in both a moral and religious point of view, has immeasurably improved, and results from free action of mind and body. Marriages and other Christian obligations amongst this class are celebrated as common as they were uncommon under the old regime.

2. I cannot say that education is as fully developed as it should be amongst the people; but from the time of which you speak, it has been valued so much that a great many of the children of the emancipated show at this moment good specimens of attainment; and it is hoped, so soon as the efforts recently made by the Legislature for the furtherance of education amongst the mass be carried out, that that blessing in the reach of all will be gratefully accepted.

3. I think so I many crimes before, except the heinous one of murder, were punishable by the master alone, so that the public was unaware of their commission; but now publicity in all such matters would make it appear that it is on the increase.

4. The price of land has nearly doubled at this time, and investments in that description of property much safer.

5. You have no fear of your life on the plantation now, nor apprehension of finding your buildings burnt or other damage done overnight, on rising in the morning.

* * * * * * * * *

8 Laborers will work by day or job I nine hours is a day's work.

9. Estates produced, under Slavery, nearly one-half less than they do now.

10. Better cultivation, more work, and the stimulus of money wages, have tended to raise the amount of sugar production; these causes have decreased the cost of that article, aided by agricultural implements—the crops of this island being nearly doubled.

11. The whole community concurs in the blessings of emancipation.

12. There is no instance of such feelings having ever transpired.

13. Where there are good feelings between the employers and laborers—that is, wages fairly earned and fairly paid—no dissatisfaction of the slightest nature exists.

14. The usual time for working estates is from Mondays to Fridays; but you may have a large portion of laborers to work any day that there is need of them.

15. The usual way to pay rent is, by giving a day's labor for the use of a house a week; or else, the house being theirs, they rent half an acre of land on which they place their wooden tenement of two rooms, laying out the balance for provision grounds and canes.

16. No tax is paid by the emancipated, save he be the possessor of property, in which case he pays the same tax as any other member of the community; and when his taxes amount to the qualification which the franchise act requires that one should possess, he votes, serves as a juror, and possesses all the rights and privileges of a citizen.

* * * * * * * * *

18. They have all the rights of men, and all those attributes which Providence in his goodness has destined for man.

19. Many of this class have risen since emancipation to opulence, others have become shopkeepers, artisans, carriers, and, in the high lands of the island, agricultural laborers. This class had been in the habit of acting as superintendents of gangs under the old regime.

FROM THE HON. B. T. YOUNG.

Member of Assembly and Planter.

GRAND VIEW, *January* 13, 1858.

Answer to Preliminary Query. Amidst numerous advantages, social and political, the abolition of Slavery has effectually removed the constant dread of servile insurrections, which unhappily were frequent during the days of Slavery.

Answer to Question 1. The religious condition of the people generally has greatly improved since the abolition of Slavery, and, undoubtedly, emancipation has removed many of the obstacles that existed during Slavery, and stood in the pathway of the slave in improving his religious condition.

2. Greatly improved, but by no means to the extent desired. Popular feeling is now pressing the enlargement of education to all classes, and the Legislature of Barbados is quite willing to carry it out to the extent desired, by increasing the annual grant towards education.

3. I do not think there is more crime now than in the days of Slavery, because the owner during Slavery had the power to punish all crime short of a capital offence. Now, all crime is punished by the courts, and thus a wide publicity is given to it.

4. One material advantage in this respect upon the abolition of Slavery was the immediate enhancement of the price of land; and doubtless the investment is more advantageous now than it was then. The price of land in Barbados has increased 100 per cent.

5. Greater security in every respect.

6. The day's work of the free laborer is not greater than that of the slave; but then he is more contented, and works more cheerfully.

7. I have no statistics to guide me in answering generally this question, but there is no doubt that free labor is cheapest.

8. In both ways; but they prefer job work. Nine hours' labor constitute the day's work.

9. In Barbados, the estates are, generally speaking, better cultivated with free labor than they were under slave labor.

10. I believe it is generally admitted that the cost of production is generally less under a free-labor system.

11. The voice of one and all pronounces it to be a blessing.

12. I have never heard of a single instance in point, although I have been continuously in the island since emancipation.

13. I think so.

14. Work commences on the estates, generally speaking, about six in the morning, and, at eleven, they have an hour for breakfast and refreshment, and work ceases at four P. M., and, as a general rule, no labor is done on Saturday, save on pressing occasions or in crop-reaping.

15. The laborers are very anxious and ambitious to get a bit of land, either by purchase or rent; and, having acquired this object, he is a pattern of industry with it in his cultivation.

16. The laborers pay no taxes beyond what may exist upon taxable and consumable articles exacted by the island customs tariff.

17. The franchise is based upon a property qualification, and so soon as the laborer acquires a freehold worth £20 per annum, he is entitled to vote.

18. There can be no question that emancipation has worked most beneficially for the emancipated classes.

19. The condition of the poor whites in Barbados is lamentably deteriorated, but from causes quite apart and distinct from emancipation. B. T. YOUNG.

THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

From the Richmond (Va.) South, July 29.

THE CHANCES FOR 1860—POSITION OF PARTIES.

A good man wrestling with adversity is a spectacle for the gods. We improve upon the proverb, and own a satisfaction in contemplating the desperate struggles of a bad party under an overwhelming burden of popular odium. So the great epic bard of England extorts a tribute of admiration for the "unconquerable will and courage never to submit or yield," with which Satan persisted in his war with Heaven.

Whatever bad or weak things history may have to tell of the Opposition party, the severity of her sentence will be mitigated by an acknowledgment of their pluck. Observe with what an air of sanguine assurance they disport themselves in the midst of their present difficulties. It is our cotemporary of the *Whig* who speaks:

"In conclusion, the prospects of the opposition for 1860 are bright, and brightening with each succeeding day. We have only to select men, as our candidates, of high character and qualifications, and the day will be ours beyond the possibility of a doubt. We rejoice in the belief that the days of the bogus Democracy are numbered—that the corruptest and most despotic political organization that ever existed in any age or country has received its death-blow, and will soon pass away forever, unregretted and unlamented."

It matters not that they have been beaten times without number—that their most flattering promises of success have been extinguished in the sudden eclipse of all their hopes—that their ranks have been decimated in each successive assault upon the Democracy, until they present the miserable appearance of a flock worried by wolves and fleeced by the brambles—it matters not that their leaders have fallen, their strongholds been taken, and their principles abandoned in the confusion of precipitate retreat, still the Opposition are not subdued—still they do not despair of again rioting upon the spoils of office—still they utter a feeble defiance, and prepare to suffer another defeat. Like the "milk-white hind," they yet hope, after all their persecution, to lie down in peace by the still waters, and to feed securely in the green pastures. Indeed, our sanguine cotemporary of the *Whig* proclaims the day of deliverance at hand, and rushes upon the Democracy in a transport of heroic rage.

We have no inclination to dissipate these dazzling day-dreams of place and power wherewith our enthusiastic neighbor consoles itself under the pressure of actual calamity. Nor, since its confidence is the instinct of an imaginative temperament, rather than the result of accurate observation and unimpassioned reasoning, do we apprehend any shock to its feelings from the calmest and most conclusive exposure of the absurdity of its calculations.

The hopes of the *Whig* are based exclusively on the chance of rallying all the elements of Opposition in a compact body against the Democratic nominees. But is that a possible achievement?

The Opposition army is divided into three separate and independent columns. In the order of power and importance, they are: first, the Black Republican Whigs; second, the Black Republican Democrats; and, third, the Know Nothings of the South. Among these various factions there is but one point of agreement, and that is hostility to the Democratic party. By the first class, all the distinctive tenets of the old Whig party, such as Protection, Internal Improvement, a National Bank, &c., are maintained with the utmost obstinacy of bigoted error. Seward is their representative man. On the contrary, Free Trade, the Sub-Treasury, and a jealous limitation of Federal power, are the watchwords of the second wing. The *Evening Post* is the organ of their opinions. As for the third division, they are not united among themselves upon the ordinary issues of public policy, while in respect to the paramount question of Slavery, they are at war with both their allies at the North. Of this small and impotent organization, the *Whig* may be taken as a faithful exponent.

Such being the obvious and essential differences by which the Opposition are separated into distinct factions, we are warranted in affirming the impossibility of their uniting upon a common platform, and co-operating in support of a single candidate. We cannot believe for a moment that our cotemporary of the *Whig* will enlist under the Anti-Slavery banner of the Northern Opposition. Nor is the probability any greater, that Black Republican Democrats will forswear their Free Trade, Strict Construction principles in favor of Seward and his Federal policy. It is as little likely that the mountain will go to Mahomet. The school of Protectionists are too intent upon the plunder of the Treasury, to renounce their schemes of oppressive imposition and corrupt expenditure.

If in reply it be urged that the Abolition Whigs and Abolition Democrats of the North agreed to suspend their jealousies and differences in 1856, we answer, that even then they failed to elect their candidate. And, just in proportion as circumstances are now less favorable to their fusion, will they be defeated in a second attempt to get possession of the Government. In 1856, all political distinctions in the free States were obliterated by the wave of fanaticism that swept over the North. The enactment of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, the Dred Scott decision, the chastisement of Sumner, and other incidents of Southern *aggression*, as they were stigmatized, concurred to rally the people of the North in a compact mass against the Democratic party. In the Anti-Slavery States, the fire of momentary passion melted the popular mind into one lava volume of sectional wrath, and precipitated it upon the South with almost resistless power. But the inflammatory influences of 1856 have already spent their force. A reaction as inevitably follows great popular excitements, as an ebb succeeds to a flood tide. Repose is the law of Nature, and the constraint of overaction begets exhaustion. Hence the abortive efforts of the Black Republican agitators, who would avail themselves of the Lecompton controversy to kindle another conflagration in the Northern States.

And not only is the public mind of the North in this condition of sluggish indifference, but there is an absence of irritating issues wherewith to excite its dormant energies. The Kansas difficulty is adjusted in a manner to insure the acquiescence of all parties. The Dred Scott decision is the threadbare topic of prosy pamphleteers, and for an element of agitation is as destitute of life and interest as the tribunal of antiquaries to whom it owes its authority. The imaginary injuries of the sable heroes of Southern Slavery have ceased to excite the sympathies of languishing damsels in the boudoirs of Boston. The spell has lost its potency, and the wrongs of the negro fall upon the ear of an Abolitionist with the stupefying effect of a thrice-told tale. It is impossible, in these dull days, to preach up another crusade against the rights of the South.

Among the fables of Livingstone's book upon Africa, it is told that if the lion once misses his spring, he never renews his attack. This may not be a fact in natural history, but it is a peculiarity of parties which owe their strength to a coalition of incongruous elements. They are capable of a single vigorous assault; but if they miss their prey, they slink back into the jungle with a growl of savage disappointment. Then the various factions in the conspiracy begin to reproach one another with want of zeal, want of fidelity, or want of wisdom; and soon the combination tumbles in pieces, from the discord of its own jarring members.

This is no fancy picture, but an accurate representation, in outline and detail, of the condition of the Black Republican party. It is devoid of enthusiasm. It is destitute of available issues. It is torn by dissension. In no one State of the North does it exhibit the spirit, the enterprise, and the unity of counsel, essential to success. In truth, it is a defunct body, and the most casual observer may mark the progress of its decomposition.

But the *Whig* will say the Democratic party is equally destitute of life, energy, and concert among its members. Vain delusion! In the South, the Democracy were never so united, never so firm in their adherence to principle, never so resolute to oppose an undivided and invincible front to the enemy. On all sides, it is agreed that in 1860 the electoral vote of the slave States will be cast as a unit for the Democratic candidate.

In the North, on the contrary, the prophets of evil assure us that the Democracy are irreparably divided on the Lecompton issue. Will our adversaries learn nothing from experience? Have they to be informed of the elastic and indestructible vitality of the Democratic party? Do they not know that, however much the discipline of the Democracy may be relaxed by inaction and prosperity, they never fail to close ranks in time to repulse the onset of the enemy? The present feud among the Democracy of the North will exhaust itself in a local conflict. Was it not so with the schism of the Shells? Some from a supreme regard for principle, others from a supreme regard for the spoils of office, under various influences and upon different pretexts the Democracy of the North will be sure to unite in the day of action. In the support of the Administration, they have a common centre and rallying point. Nothing keeps them apart but irrational jealousies and the memory of an obsolete issue; and these differences will be forgotten in the presence of the old adversary and a common calamity. Meanwhile, the past will be obliterated by the developments of the future, and the public mind will be engrossed by issues of a deeper, wider, and more lasting significance. In support of a vigorous foreign policy or of reform and retrenchment in the domestic administration, the Democracy will exhibit the spirit of other days, and achieve another "1844" victory.

From the Richmond (Va) South, July 26.

PARTIES IN 1860.

At this particular juncture, the newspapers are publishing an infinite deal of nonsense about the reorganization of parties.

We have had occasion heretofore to expose the absurdity of any attempt to improvise a party which will command the confidence of the country, and obtain control of the Government. It is an achievement quite beyond the genius of the most consummate politician.

Political organizations are begotten of circumstances. Parties are the spontaneous development of an emergency, and their tendencies are determined by unforeseen and irresistible influences. A crisis arises in the political condition of the country. The introduction of some great measure of public policy, or the sudden appearance of a difficulty in administration, or in the development of a new idea in the popular mind—in these and other circumstances of moment, parties have their origin. Under our system of Government, a perpetual cause of political division exists in the opposite interpretation of the constitutional compact. While the Union endures, there will be a State Rights, Strict Construction party, and a party which tortures the Constitution for the support of ambitious schemes of Federal aggrandizement. This fundamental difference must always exist under our system of Government; and it will more or less determine the character of opposing parties. But, around the antagonistic ideas of the Federal and State Rights schools, other conflicting opinions will gather, and gradually crystallize into distinct and durable organizations.

After this manner, the Democratic and Whig parties were developed into rival political powers. Of the former, State Rights and Strict Construction are the fundamental principles; and its views of practical administration are colored and controlled by that original bias. The latter espoused the Federal doctrine of constitutional prerogative, and, accordingly, its position in regard to measures of ephemeral policy was always adverse to any restriction on the powers of the General Government. The Democracy are obliged, by the law of their existence, to oppose Tariffs, Distribution, Internal Improvement, National Banks, and kindred measures of Federal aggrandizement. By an equally irresistible impulse, the Whig party was driven to the support of all the accessories of a strong and extravagant Government.

On various occasions in the history of the Republic, the attempt has been made to improvise a party for a particular emergency. So originated the Anti-Mason organization. So Know Nothingism was ushered into existence. But, at best, these artificial products of political intrigue have attained only a local and transient success. They inevitably perish with the folly or fanaticism by which they are blown into being.

It is idle, then, to talk of an arbitrary organization of parties for the next Presidential election. They will be determined in their relations and tendencies by the paramount political exigencies of the day. And, just in proportion as we can foresee the measures that will occupy the popular mind in 1860, may we foretell the consequent arrangement of parties.

Now, it is plain enough, in the absence of any dominant and engrossing issue, that the Presidential election of 1860 will be a mere struggle between the INS and the OUTS. The Democratic party will sustain the Administration in its wise and patriotic policy, while all the elements of opposition will coalesce to accomplish its expulsion from power. They may not unite in a single column; they may select different points of attack, and affect peculiar views of policy, but their efforts will be directed to one common object—the overthrow of the Democratic party.

From the Richmond (Va.) South, July 27.

ANTI-SLAVERY INFLUENCES IN VIRGINIA.

From the operation of the following causes, the New York *Herald* predicts the early extinction of Slavery in the border States:

"1. Climate, soil, and productions.

"2. The pressure of the free white labor of the North.

"3. The underground railroad lines.

"4. A local Anti Slavery sentiment."

The intelligent reader will at once acknowledge the insufficiency of these agencies to produce the anticipated result. So far certainly as respects Virginia, which the *Herald* includes in its catalogue of inchoate free States, nothing is to be apprehended of serious detriment to the interest of Slavery. The "climate, soil, and productions" of the State, instead of forbidding the profitable employment of slave labor, present a combination of conditions the most favorable to the permanence of the institution. In proof of this assertion, it is sufficient to adduce the fact that slave labor nowhere yields larger returns than in the agricultural operations of Virginia. It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless true, that the tobacco-planters of this State realize a greater profit on their investments than the cotton-growers of Alabama. In the production of wheat, the other chief staple of Virginia agriculture, the labor of the negro slave is scarcely less remunerative. What is the consequence? The very reverse of the statement in the *Herald's* article. So far from relaxing its grasp upon the soil of Virginia, Slavery is daily enlarging its basis and strengthening its foundations. The tide of Southward exportation has been checked, and, instead of converting their slave property into money, our farmers are actually embarrassing themselves to increase their supply of labor. This was not the case twenty years ago. Then the slave was a burden rather than an instrument of wealth, and the unhappy master was compelled to sacrifice annually a part of his property for the support of the residue. If he could manage to extort a bare subsistence from an impoverished soil, he thought himself abundantly recompensed in the natural increase of his negroes. But a brighter era dawned with the introduction of a wiser system of agriculture. Husbanding his resources with a more judicious economy, and directing the application of his labor with a more intelligent skill, the farmer soon began to realize such profits as never before entered into his imagination. After the discharge of the debts incurred through many years of improvident and unproductive effort, his chief concern was to extend the investment which he found so profitable. To-day, Slavery stands upon a stronger basis in Virginia than at any former period of its history.

From this representation it is evident that "the pressure of the free white labor of the North," to which the *Herald* attaches so much importance as an abolition agency, has exerted no appreciable influence on the value and stability of slave property in Virginia. The truth is, that the alleged "pressure" is an idle fiction. In what particular department does the free white laborer from the North compete with the negro slave? In none. Immigrants from the North live by their wit rather than by the toil of physical energies. They may be found in the counting-room or the work-shop, but rarely in the field; and no matter in what numbers they come among us, they will not depreciate the value of Slavery by a competition of labor.

The existence of a local Anti-Slavery sentiment "in Virginia," as an efficient agency of abolition, is another figment of the *Herald's* imagination. In some of the more remote counties of the west, Abolitionism occasionally ventures to exhibit itself, but is incapable of influence even within its own restricted area. In the State at large it is silenced and abashed by the prevalence of a strong and resolute Pro-Slavery spirit.

By one only of the causes enumerated by the *Herald* is Slavery injuriously affected in this State, and that is, the operation of the "underground railroad." We do not dispute the zeal or the success of the Yankee in this particular enterprise. We simply deny that the stability of the institution is impaired by occasional instances of kidnapping.

From this brief review of the *Herald's* abolition argument, it is obvious that journal exults without reason when it anticipates the speedy extinction of Slavery in Virginia.

A DANGEROUS SOUTHERN MAN.

From the Savannah News, July 10.

There is a Law School at Lebanon, Tennessee, which receives, we believe, a very large support from the Southern States. Southern men have been urged to patronize this school in preference to those of Cambridge and Yale, because it was located in their midst, and its teachers were supposed to reflect their sentiments. This latter does not seem to be the case—at least so far as regards one member of the Faculty—as we learn from a late number of the Montgomery (Alabama) *Advertiser and Gazette.*

It appears that the *Advertiser*, in its issue of June 17, published an editorial, in which appeared the following paragraph:

"In a recent letter written to the American Tract Society, in writing on the question of Slavery, Judge Green, one of the leading Professors at Lebanon, says: 'I do not mean to defend Slavery. I have my thought that it is an evil—an evil morally, socially, and politically; but a greater evil to the master than to the slave; and until within the last twenty-five years, I have never heard an intelligent, well-educated man express any other views.' In another portion of the letter, Judge Green says that the people of the South are too excited to hear reason on the subject."

Judge Green, conceiving himself to be misrepresented, writes to the editors under date of June 25. In his letter appears the following paragraph:

"The passage in my letter referred to is as follows:

"'I have not intended to defend the institution of Slavery. I have long considered it an evil—an evil (as Mr. Rives once admitted in the Senate) morally, socially, and politically. Until within the last twenty-five years, I never heard any well-informed Southern gentleman give expression to any contrary sentiment. About that time Mr. Calhoun first announced the opinion that the institution was a desirable one. Now, many Southern men, following Mr. Calhoun—and pressed by aggressive attacks from the North—hold the same opinion. But I have never sympathized with this sentiment. I hold Slavery to be an evil—a greater evil to the master than to the slave.'"

Judge Green urges that "this paragraph does not assert that in *the relation of master and slave* there is anything wrong. Such an opinion was never entertained by me, nor was any such sentiment intended to be contained in the part of my letter referred to. I say that Slavery is an evil—'a greater evil to the master than to the slave.' Of course, if there were any moral *guilt in the relation*, the evil would consist in a crime perpetrated upon the slave by the master. In that case, the slave was the sufferer. But my position in the letter is, that the master is the principal sufferer; that, as an incident to the institution of Slavery, evils result to the white race among whom they are."

If our readers will compare the two paragraphs—that originally quoted by the *Advertiser*, and one quoted by the Judge, in defence—they will see that no injustice has been done that gentleman—that while the exact phraseology was not observed, his *opinions* have been correctly stated.

But, says Judge Green:

"I was born and brought up in Virginia. My father owned slaves, and I have owned them for fifty years, and now own them. I have always lived in the South, and have been identified with its interests and alive to its honor."

We agree with the *Advertiser*, that Judge Green may believe that, because he was born of parents in Virginia who owned slaves, and because he owns slaves himself, he is therefore a true Southern man. But it will be hard to convince the Southern people that any man can be a true citizen of the South, who publicly lends the authority of his name, character, and position, *at this day*, and circumstanced as the South is, to the damnable sentiment that Slavery "*is an evil, morally, socially, and politically.*" A law professor who, in his social relations with students, inculcates such doctrines, backed with the influences of his position, and of a kind, social nature and pure individual morality, is a dangerous as well as untrue citizen in the South.

The editor has been credibly informed that Judge Green has often made the subject of Slavery the topic of conversation with such students as are thrown within his social influence; and that the effect upon their opinions has been observed.

In his defence, Judge Green says, that during the early days of the Republic, such opinions as his were common in Virginia, and entertained by such men as Jefferson and Madison. If Jefferson and Madison had undergone the experience of the last thirty years, they would have changed their opinions, and sided with Mr. Calhoun, whose opinions Judge Green candidly admits "*he never has sympathized with.*"

In this last opinion, Judge Green will find himself in a woeful minority. The South is becoming more thoroughly convinced every day that the great Carolinian was correct, and that Slavery is not only right *per se*, but is the best for the South, and best for the country—and that, at the South, it is best for the master and the slave. If Judge Green holds adverse views, he is a dangerous man for the South, and not fit to instruct Southern youths in the laws of their country. The *Advertiser* is right in saying that his sentiments constitute the only basis upon which abolition can be justified; an institution that is "an evil, morally, socially, and politically," deserves to be attacked by religion, to be uprooted by every lover of good society, and to be forbidden by constitutional law. Judge Green is in sentiment a Free-Soiler, and we trust that his expulsion from the school at Lebanon, Tenn., will be insisted on by the press of the South, or Southern men counselled to withdraw their support from the institution.

SPEECH OF MR. PARROTT AT LAWRENCE.

The Hon. Marcus J. Parrott, Delegate to Congress from Kansas, was welcomed to Lawrence, on his return from Washington, by a large concourse of his fellow-citizens, on the 10th inst. In reply to a commendatory address by Mr. E. S. Lasmon, Mr. Parrott said:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: I feel the poverty of language to express my feelings this day at the welcome you have given me on returning to the home of my heart and the land of my choice. And if you share in the happiness I feel in meeting you, there are more happy hearts in Massachusetts street to-day than it ever held before. Since I left you, eight months ago, important events have transpired, in which you and I have been prominent actors. How well you have performed your part, I am here to bear witness, and to inform you of the public approval by the American People of the constancy, fortitude, and courage, which you have always exhibited, and of your success in driving from your soil some of the worst characters that ever degraded your Territory. And I hardly exaggerate when I say that the good faith and conduct of the whole country have been in your keeping. You have been a trustee of the morality and the purity, as well as the ancient principles which underlie the American Government.

"While you have thus preserved your credit and your constancy, my own convictions of principle have undergone no change, but, on the other hand, have rather been confirmed by the experience of the last few months. I have seen little difference between the Democracy of Kansas and the Democracy of Congress; and that little, if possible, is in favor of the former. I have seen in Washington a recklessness and a villainy, on the part of the representative Democracy, which would make even Kansas Democracy blush; and I am now thoroughly convinced that *Slavery is Democracy, and Democracy is Slavery*, and beside this it is nothing. Contrasted with the conduct of that party, I admire and love and hold up to admiration the nationality and devotion to principle of the Republican party. And I could not help contrasting the recklessness and demoralization of the one, with the independence and intelligence of the other. *Which of the two parties to choose between, no Kansas freeman can hesitate*, in view of the light now before him; for, from the one an electric sympathy flows out to this people—while the other, with a broken treasury, a disbanded and divided party, hardly form a respectable prey to those who wish to restore the Government to its ancient and honorable principles.

"When Lecompton was defeated, in order to mitigate the stings of discomfiture, and to assuage the distress of their fall, to sweeten the bitter cup pressed to their lips, the English bill was fabricated. The night of its passage was signalized by a revel at the White House, and with every demonstration of delight. It was proclaimed a Democratic victory: first, because the Kansas question was settled; and secondly, because, in one of those fits of delusion by which Providence drives bad men upon their fate, they fully believed that under this juggle Lecompton would be passed. But I knew that the people of Kansas would be constant to the cause of Freedom, and have no doubt of the result. And you are now fulfilling what the people of the United States expect of you in regard to that bill.

"I have not found in Kansas one Free-State man in favor of that bill; and if I were to meet one, I should attribute his folly to aberration of mind; and if his mind was sound, I should be afraid to meet him in the dark! In August, you will overthrow the infamous swindle; and the victory then, important as it will be to this people, will have a wider effect and a national signification, for it will be but the forerunner of the victory which will be won in 1860 by the friends of Freedom.

"Permit me, before closing, to warn you of two points of danger in this exigency. One of these is, in being defrauded of the result of the election. You know the immeasurable capacity of your adversary for frauds—frauds continued from the beginning, and will be until you drive the last ungodly scoundrel from your soil. And remember, too, that there is a power in Washington ready, now and always, to stimulate the last desperate factionist to the commission of these frauds.

"Secondly, there is no feeling so much to be suspected in politics as the feeling of security. Therefore I warn you, relax no effort, cease no vigilance, give up no opportunity to defeat this bill—but go forth with your ancient zeal to settle the last question connected with this contest."

MISCELLANEOUS.

One of our exchanges contains the following interesting and pertinent information:

"The people of Weldon, N.C., a town of 600 inhabitants, are evidently more intellectual than practical. They support a weekly newspaper, but there is not a boot nor shoemaker within eight miles."

"*Not a boot nor shoemaker within eight miles!*" Great encouragement for mechanics. This is the result of slave labor. No enterprise, and no demand for mechanical products. How many shoemaker shops would that town of Weldon contain, if its 600 inhabitants were free white laboring men?—*Missouri Dem.*

Quite an excitement is said to exist near Millersburg, Iowa, in consequence of the spiritual revelations of a boy, who asserts that Thomas, whose mysterious disappearance was noticed a year ago, was shot, and then thrown into the well of one of the persons arrested about that time, on suspicion of being his murderer, and that his horse was backed down the well alive, and the well filled up. A large number of persons congregated about the well on the 3d instant, to dig down and ascertain the truth of the boy's story. When they had dug down about twenty-five feet, a stench arose, so nauseating that they had to fill up the well. It was their determination, however, to dig from the side of the well. But the owner swears he will shoot any one who makes any further attempts.

One night recently, while two young couples were promenading in New Orleans, the party encountered a huge alligator, also out for a promenade. The monster was killed with crow-bars, though not before he had sent one of the young men "a-kiting," some dozen feet or more, by a blow from his tail.

The annexed statement relative to the sad end of the Reverend Dr. Sadleir appears in the Belfast papers:

"From what we can learn of this sad event, it appears that the unfortunate gentleman, suffering under dyspepsia and religious melancholy, was ordered by his medical attendant to move to Castleknock Glebe, for change of air; and though a charge was given by Dr. Stokes to remove out of his way everything that he could harm himself with—'for (as he said) after poor McCullagh's unexpected death, one cannot be too careful'—still, neither Dr. Stokes nor any one else ever imagined that his malady was so serious as to think he would contemplate such an act, for he was usually most cheerful; and as he gradually improved in health and spirits during the week he was there, till he appeared to be and said he was perfectly recovered, no danger was apprehended, nor any suspicion aroused, when he requested his sister and his brother-in-law to execute some commission for him in Dublin on Wednesday last, nor even on her return at two o'clock, when she did not find him at the glebe, for she heard from her son that he had walked out only a few moments before; and from what he said in a cheerful way, he supposed he had gone into Dublin. It also occurred to her that he might have gone to take the same long walk that he took with her husband the day before. Suspicions were first aroused when he did not return to dinner at seven o'clock, and they were increased when Dr. Ralph Sadleir discovered, on going into town to search for him, that he had not gone either to his own house or to the College. On his return at ten o'clock, after intimating the facts to the police at Chapelizod and Blanchardstown, Dr. R. Sadleir caused an immediate search to be made upon the grounds, which resulted in finding the body. It is a remarkable fact, that when his sister was walking in the shrubbery immediately on her return from town, and came within a few yards of where the body was found, she was seized with a strange sense of weakness, which obliged her to return. We understand that the property he has left after him amounts to £16,000, the entire of which, with the exception of a legacy to his sister, he has bequeathed to his afflicted widow."

Society in Vienna has been recently startled by the following strange act, accomplished on his death-bed, by a Baron Silberstein. He had threatened to disinherit his son, in consequence of a family dispute, and, on feeling his end approaching, he carried out his threat. He converted his fortune, amounting to 80,000 florins, into bank notes, and then burnt them.

Having been for some time up the Congo river, I had a very good opportunity of seeing into the mysteries of the slave trade. Probably you are aware that the Congo river is the principal rendezvous for slavers. This river opens to the sea at Cape Hadron. It is about four miles wide at the mouth, and averages from two to three miles for a distance of forty miles, or to Point Helena. At this place there are some trading factories, established by Americans and Englishmen, for the purpose of bartering with the natives for gum and palm oil, ivory, &c. The natives here recognise no traders but their own chiefs. They are a very savage and bloodthirsty set, and think nothing of taking human life. They often attack the factories, and rob them; but lately, the Portuguese Government have sent a small sloop with two guns, and a crew of ten men, to protect the factories. About ten miles from this place there is a slave factory, kept by a Portuguese. The way he procures the slaves is as follows: On the right bank of the river, going up, there are two tribes. When he wants a supply of slaves, he plies them with whisky, and makes them large promises, &c., and in a few days they leave for the interior. They are generally gone about two months; and, if victorious, they return with plenty of prisoners, whom they sell to the slave-merchant. The latter gives about $10 each, for man, woman, and child, and the slaves are all placed in factories, well guarded by negroes, until such time as they are sent on board the slave ships.

It is a well-known fact, that most of the slave ships which visit the river are sent from New York and New Orleans. All they have to do, when they arrive on the African coast, is to keep a good lookout for the English steam cruisers, of which one or more are almost always about the Congo river. They are not afraid of the American men-of-war, which will not trouble them; but they are very careful not to be boarded by an English steamer, as they are very strict in overhauling the ship's papers. They watch their opportunity, and run into Congo river. If once in, the slaver need not fear. There are plenty of creeks with deep water, into one of which he runs, and sends down his topgallant and royal masts. The long grass and bushes completely hide the vessel from observation. Here he can lay, and take in his slaves. He has agents all round, to let him know when there is a good chance to make sail and leave the river. If caught, he loses his vessel, and he and his crew are put ashore; if out at sea, at the first land they make—that is, if they are caught by the English. They generally send the vessel to Sierra Leone, where she is condemned and broken up, and the slaves are sent to different parts of the coast and made soldiers of, to pay for setting them at liberty.—*Cor. Boston Journal.*

The community will be taken somewhat by surprise to learn that the Rev. I. S. Kalloch has accepted a call from the Tremont Temple Baptist church in this city, and will enter upon his pastoral duties on the first Sabbath in September. A meeting of the church was held lately, for the purpose of taking some action with reference to a pastor. The members were requested to express their preferences by ballot. Eighty-three votes were thrown, and Mr. Kalloch had seventy-six of the number. He was immediately informed of the result, made his appearance at the meeting, and accepted the call as above stated.—*Boston Journal.*

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